THE
SPORTING MAGAZINE.

VOL. XXXVII. NOVEMBER, 1810. No. CCXVIII.

TANDEM.

A beautiful Engraving by Mr. Scott, from a Drawing, the production of Mr. John Emery, Comedian.

THIS spirited and tasteful design has a peculiarity in its composition that should not go without notice, lest some may carp at that which is a *beauty*, and call it a *defect*. We allude to the dazzling effect given to the wheels of the carriage, instead of that stand-still sameness generally adopted, whether a carriage be in motion or not. Let any one, with an attentive eye, view the wheels of a carriage going with the velocity of this Tandem, and he will discover the justness of the representation, and that the fellies and spokes are no otherwise seen than as here described.

TROTTING IN HARNESS.

To the Editor of the Sporting Magazine.

SIR,

BEING in company at Newmarket in the last October Meeting, and a late trotting match, near Lynn, being the topic of conversation, a gentleman drew from his pocket a number of the Sporting Magazine, in which remarks were made upon a former match of fourteen miles in one hour, trotted over the road between Huntingdon and Cambridge, by a gelding in single harness, drawing a light carriage, purposely constructed, and one person. The gentleman alluded to, a Londoner, strongly controverted the positions of your correspondent, and insisted, not only that fourteen miles in one hour, in harness, had never before been trotted, by horse, mare, or gelding, but that no one could be produced, capable of a superior performance, fourteen miles in one hour being the *maximum* of trotting in harness: moreover, that the persons who won the above match, were so confident of the superiority of their nag, that they challenged all England to produce one capable of beating him. All this being, in my opinion, contrary to experience, and even absurd, I urged a variety of reasons in opposition; but I must acknowledge, not altogether with the impression and success I expected; my hearers being generally men of the turf, or persons not much conversant in the performances of horses. I will therefore, with your permission, Mr. Editor, re-state my arguments, that they may have the advantage of undergoing the ordeal of examination by real judges of their weight, your Miscellany being generally read by trotting jockies, and gentlemen who patronise that branch of sporting performance, as well as by gentlemen of the turf.

I will freely acknowledge, that I can bring no proof of such a fact, as a horse having trotted in harness

G

ness fourteen miles in one hour, excepting the gelding in question; but at the same time, notwithstanding the experience of full forty years, having ridden a trotting match of eighteen miles thirty-seven years ago, several since, and a great number of trials, I also never heard, with the above exception, of the thing being *attempted*, for which reason only, I believe, it has been but once performed. There, however, may have been many such instances, and in my opinion, without a doubt, there have; but until statements of the fact appear, we can only reason on the subject by analogy, and from rational probabilities.

You will then, Sir, with your readers interested therein, accept the following chart of the question, with its chief bearings and distances. The leading point is, we know from universal experience, as well as from the reasonableness of the thing, that horses are unable to trot, either with that speed or continuance in harness, which they exhibit with the saddle. This, however, with the blank occasioned from want of trials, is all which can be urged on the side of fourteen miles as a maximum. On the other side is to be stated, that capital trotters accustomed to harness, have ever shewn very great speed therein for short distances, and that in carriages of the ordinary weight. For example, a gelding, belonging to a gentleman in the Admiralty, some years since, trotted in a chaise, from Hampstead towards London, two miles in six minutes; and a horse in America, according to late accounts, trotted in a sulky one mile in two minutes and forty-seven seconds. Now, although, on these occasions, we may think ourselves warranted in making some allowance for incorrectness in the holders of the time-piece, we yet cannot reasonably doubt of great speed in the performance. Generally, every man long acquainted with trotting horses, must have observed their speed in harness, as I have in a great number of instances; and also the ability, in very common trotters, to perform with an ordinary chaise, containing two persons, full twelve miles in one hour, over the common roads. To quote an example with two horses, it stands upon record, that sixteen miles in one hour have been trotted tandem. To come close to the question—the gelding which was so be-puffed for trotting over the most level road in Britain, in the lightest machine purposely constructed, carrying one person, fourteen miles within the hour, was never known as a capital trotter: has a bad loin; appears washy; and, in all probability, was never able to trot fifteen miles in one hour, carrying the weight of which he is apparently master; that is, twelve or fourteen stone. Thus, by the lightness of the vehicle, he has been made to trot an hour, within a mile or less of what he would be able to do with the saddle; and to look at his loin, no judge of horses will suppose lasting in harness to be his play. *Why, then, should not a superior trotter, his equal in strength, be able to shew a proportional superiority in harness?* Beyond all doubt, we have had horses of equal strength with this horse, able to trot from two to three miles farther than him within the hour, at any weights. In fine, the performance of Mr. Weston and his horse, lost all its real merit, from the extravagant puffs by which it was attempted to be forced upon the

the notice of the public, thereby incurring an investigation which has reduced it to the level of an ordinary achievement, within the power, in all probability, of a very considerable number of trotting horses: nor can a doubt exist, but that the horse which has trotted twelve miles in one hour, over a common road, with a chaise of the ordinary weight, has achieved a superior performance to the so celebrated one of Mr. Weston: nor is there any improbability in the supposition, that such a horse, giving him the advantages allowed to that of Mr. Weston, would equal his performance; since, generally, a hack which can trot twelve, or twelve miles and a half within the hour, is able to trot after the rate of fifteen.

Those who have known the capital trotters, will not, I think, be at a loss for a moment upon this subject; and we have had some of that description of horses of great power, and of a form well-calculated for draught. To refer many years back, I shall instance Useful Cub, which I saw in London, master of more weight by many stones than Weston's horse, indeed of any weight, seasoned to harness, and the first trotter of his day. Does it consist with common sense to suppose Useful Cub incapable of such a performance, as that on which we are debating? May not the same be said of Aldrich's, afterwards Bishop's, famous brown mare; and, to come to the present times, of the trotter which lately performed, with a high weight, near Lynn? We have not, I believe, many known trotters in London at the present time, but there is a brown gelding, got by Old Schales, belonging to a gentleman near Manchester-square, which appears to me fully equal to the task of trotting fourteen miles in one hour in harness; and were there any object in the search, I have no doubt, but a considerable number of such might be produced on a week's notice. I remain, Sir, &c. &c. TOLLUTATOR.

DISPUTES
BETWEEN GENTLEMEN,
On Points of Honour, &c. &c.

COURT-MARTIAL.

THE result of the late Court-Martial at Norman Cross, for the trial of Major Shafto John Hedley, of the Northumberland Regiment of Militia, has been communicated to the General commanding the district in which the Regiment is stationed, by a letter from the Commander-in-Chief, of which the following is a copy:—

"*Horse-Guards, October* 2, 1810.

"MY LORD—Having had the honour to lay before the King the proceedings of a General Court Martial, held at Norman Cross, on the 10th of September, 1810, and subsequent days, for the trial of Major Shafto John Hedley, of the Northumberland Regiment of Militia, who was arraigned upon the undermentioned charge, viz. for conduct highly unbecoming the character of an Officer and a Gentleman, in holding conversation with Serjeant Joseph Scott, of the Northumberland Regiment of Militia, while going his rounds as Field Officer of the day, on Saturday night the 28th of July, 1810, at Norman Cross Barracks, in the county of Huntingdon; in which conversation he abused Captain Thain, of the Northumberland Militia, and Mr. Cockburn, Quarter-

Master of the 84th Foot, in the grossest terms, calling the former "the damndest rascal in the world," and that "he would hang the latter," and other conversation, tending to lower Captain Thain in the estimation of the Regiment, and to create disrespect and dissatisfaction in the minds of the non-commissioned Officers and men towards their Officers, and consequently subversive of good order and military discipline; and also for repeating the above abuse of Captain Thain before Captains Ogle, Ward, and Lewes, of the Northumberland Regiment, at Norman Cross Barracks, on Friday the 3d day of August, 1810—upon which charge the Court came to the following decision:—

'The Court being met, proceeded to hear all the proceedings read over by the Deputy Judge-Advocate, and having deliberated thereon, and duly weighed and considered the same, the Court is of opinion, that the prisoner, Major Shafto John Hedley, is guilty of the crime contained in the charge; and doth adjudge that he, the prisoner, shall be *cashiered*.'

"I have to acquaint your Lordship, that his Majesty was pleased to approve and confirm the finding and sentence of the Court. Your Lordship will therefore be pleased to acquaint me with the day on which the sentence is made known to the prisoner, as from that day he will cease to receive pay in his Majesty's service.

"I have the honour to be, my Lord, your most obedient humble servant,

(Signed) "DAVID DUNDAS.

"Lieut.-Gen. the Earl of Chatham, K. G. &c. &c. &c."

IT will be perceived, by the letter and tenor of the result of this trial, that this is another miserable instance, (to be added to those which occur but too frequently,) wherein the party hath manifested an utter disregard for the delicate injunctions of manners!

It might be presumed, from the very serious consequences that arise from the indulgence of coarseness and violence in social deportment, that no man, with mental health, would render himself liable to that species of ignominy which attaches to a wanton violation of decorum. This sort of responsibility is heavy enough with the ordinary members of society, but it is particularly fatal to the reputation and fortune of an Officer, whose honour should not only be unsullied, but unquestioned.—His character should be generally recognised, like that of the French Cavalier, as not being merely destitute of fear, but of reproach also!—If you can disrobe the military Knight of this token of pre-eminence in behaviour, you will take one of the fairest feathers from his professional crest: as the best glories of heroism will be sternly withheld from that man, whose courage is not tinctured with manners.

To what cause are we to attribute that increasing spirit of rudeness, which is annually gaining ground among us? we can remember the time when a British Officer would have shrunk at the very supposition of injuring the statutes of decency: when his language was as polished as his sword; but unhappily for our individual peace, as well as our national reputation, this reasonable pride of demeanour is decaying every hour, and some Commanders who should be examples of imitation for inferior classes, become themselves inferior, by

by adopting habitudes of baseness, which are destructive of those considerations of distinction, which should necessarily exist between one order of society and another.

We have heard persons assert that the practice of violence was a natural result of the disposition, and that certain people might possess very good hearts, but could not govern their tempers; wishing to create, thereby, an excuse for the commission of wrong, at the expence of the ordinances of nature herself! Yet we have seen many of these violent spirits, who wished to lay claim to an exemption from deep reproof upon the score of natural impulse, when they were harsh or boisterous towards their equals or dependents, who could throw a chain of mastery round their rudest passions, when they were in the presence of their Sovereign! and thus by making their presumed innate propensities obedient to the required policy of the moment, they exhibited a complete contradiction to natural necessity; and proved that they could, or could not offend delicacy, whenever they did or did not choose to be reasonable creatures!

The *ci-devant* Major Shafto John Hedley has lost both his rank in the army, and his due estimation as a man, by using such expressions in public towards a brother Officer, and a subordinate agent, as he would not have dared even to contemplate before his King.—We do not dwell upon this topic with satisfaction, but we deem it necessary to register such occurrences, in order to prove to others, how very unprofitable it is to throw open the flood-gates of passion, and inundate the valley of reason, when it is always within our power to keep them shut by efficient management, and a brief recurrence to reflection.—It hath been observed by a French Philosopher, that quarrelsome men must have *l'esprit faux*, as well as *l'esprit chagrin*, and who could desire to incur this characteristic, even if they lost nothing material by the opprobrium? but he must be little short of a lunatic who would ride post to incur it, at the expence of his honour and his fortune.

W.

LOUTH COURSING MEETINGS.

THE Louth Coursing Meetings, on Tuesday, the 12th, Thursday, the 14th, and Saturday, the 16th instant, were extremely well attended, and afforded most excellent sport. There are seventy-four subscribers, and the weather being extremely fine, induced some gentlemen from Yorkshire and Nottinghamshire to bring their dogs.

On Saturday there were twelve matches entered and run in a very superior style, besides several other courses. A great many matches were made for the February Meeting, at which time a very elegant cup will be given to run for. Dinners were provided alternately at the principal inns, and conducted in a manner highly creditable to the providers, to which about forty gentlemen sat down each day, and spent their evenings in the greatest harmony.

Mr. George Chaplin, to whom the town and neighbourhood are in a great measure indebted for their diversion, exerted himself in a most eminent degree to render to the company days of sport and evenings of conviviality; and we have great pleasure in observing that his efforts have been crowned with success.

SPORT-

SPORTING DECEPTION.

IT has been stated from authority, that on an investigation before the Jockey Club at Newmarket, of certain circumstances relating to the King's Plate run for at Warwick in the present year, that the b. g. by Worthy, four years old, was in fact the b. g. Hylas, six years old, and payment of the Plate has been stopped. The same horse, by the description of "Trusty, by Worthy, four years old," or of a "b. g. by Worthy, four years old," has also started at Newton, Lancaster, Preston, Ormskirk, and Lichfield, in the present year.—In the promulgation of these circumstances, it is further declared from authority, that the gelding was at no time the property of Lord Rancliff, and that his Lordship's name was made use of without permission.

In the account of Lancaster races, the above gelding is thus mentioned:—"The Maiden Plate was run for by a bay gelding, (entered in Lord Rancliffe's name) stated to be by Worthy, four years old, and Mr. Gorwood's Shakspeare, four years old, who was drawn after the first heat:—The 70l. Plate was won by the same gelding, beating Lingodell and Shakspeare, who was three times third—Lingodell won the first heat; the gelding the second; the third was deemed a dead one; and Lingodell won the fourth heat by half a neck, but being short of weight, the Plate was adjudged to the gelding."

The Editor of the *York Herald* says, "This gelding, as appears from an investigation before the Jockey Club, was the bay gelding Hylas, six years old.—He was entered at Newton, "b. g. by Worthy, four years old"—three times at Lancaster, and once at Preston in the same manner; at Warwick, "b. c. Trusty, by Worthy, out of Rosina, four years old;"—and at Lichfield he was nominated in a Stakes, which closed on the 25th of July, "b. g. Trusty, by Worthy, four years old," and run for the same Stakes as such.

"The above," adds the same Editor, "is certainly one of the most singular acts of villainy ever known in the annals of racing, and especially that a horse so publicly known as *Hylas*, should be passed for a four-years-old, and to run in *seven* different races at five public places, and in a neighbourhood where he ran and so very much distinguished himself last year:—But this appears to be owing to the extraordinary manner that had been so artfully used in disfiguring him; for we well know that several persons who saw him run for—"The Worthy Gelding" and "Trusty," had known him from three years of age, both in the Stable and on the Course, for *Hylas*:—As a proof of the bare-faced deception of the above fraud, and which is one of the greatest abuses against the Rules and Orders of the Jockey Club at Newmarket, we deem it necessary to give the following statement.—*Hylas* (a bay colt, foaled in 1804) was bred by Mr. Garforth, and got by Beningbrough, out of Caroline, by Phenomenon:—In 1807, he won a Stakes at Malton, a Stakes at Beverley, and a Stakes at Richmond; also ran at York and Doncaster.—In 1808, he won a Stakes at Malton; was beat at York, and sold to Lord Lowther; ran several times at Newmarket, and won twice.—In 1809, (then a gelding) he ran several times at Newmarket, and won

once;

once; won 50l. at Leicester, at *five* heats; and the Gold Cup at Stafford—also ran at Stamford.—At Newmarket, in 1810, he ran in the Craven and Second Spring Meetings, being then the property of Lord Lowther: After which he was sold.

"We are informed that Hylas was detected at Warwick by a rider who knew his paces, notwithstanding he had been disguised by the party interested in passing him as a four-year-old; and it is reported, that when the party supposed the detection had taken place, the poor beast was destroyed! If this be true, it adds extreme cruelty to a most nefarious transaction.

"*,* Mr. Wyndham ran last year, and at Newmarket First Spring Meeting this year, a ches. colt, Trusty, by Worthy, out of Ned's dam; and General Gower ran a bay colt, by Worthy, out of Rosina, in the two last Newmarket Spring Meetings.—Those two colts were four-year-olds in 1810."

ACCOUNT OF A REMARKABLE POINTER BITCH.

To the Editor of the Sporting Magazine.

SIR,

IF you think the following account of the excellencies of an old pointer bitch, which is now dead, worth inserting in your excellent publication, it will give me infinite satisfaction to read it in your next number. My motive for wishing to give to the world an account of the merits of this old favourite, is not only to render, as I hope it will, some little amusement to your numerous readers; but also, being a great lover of all kinds of sport, and lamenting the death of my bitch more, perhaps, than some do their near connexions, I should wish to see her good qualities recorded in so respectable a publication as your *Sporting Magazine.*

She was already five years old when I purchased her of a butcher in the North, for the trifling sum of six guineas. When I first saw her out, she struck me as being what is commonly called, *a pretty good bitch*; and, without further ceremony, I paid the man his demand, and took her home. Every day made me more and more delighted with my purchase; for, from hunting her frequently, and killing a good deal of game over her, she soon began to shew an attachment which ended only with her life.

I know no better means of giving you a good idea of the bitch, than by examples to which I, and many sporting friends, were eye witnesses. I had her in my possession seven years, during the whole of which time I never once saw her run up a bird, nor chase a hare. When once on the scent, nothing could induce her to leave it; and when once at a point, so long as the birds lay would she stand.—The most tractable and docile of her species, she never required a second call or whistle, and was under the very best command. She at once performed the duty of a spaniel and a pointer; for whenever it was possible for a bird to run, she would follow it, and no cover was ever too thick for her. The beginning of this season I winged a partridge, which fell, and ran into a hedge that you would think it almost impossible for a dog to penetrate; but so great was her keenness, that the instant she came upon the scent, and found where it had gone,

she

she rushed into the thicket, and did not appear again till she had caught the bird; and she brought it out in her mouth, almost torn to pieces with briars and thorns.

After the gun was fired, she would never stir from the spot where she pointed till you were loaded again, and she was ordered to go on. I was one day, last season, shooting in Suffolk, amid quantities of game of every description, when she made a dead point at a pheasant in a bush; and, as I was advancing to put it out, a hare ran between her and the bush, within half a foot of her nose; she just turned her head, but immediately returned it, and remained firm at her original point. On the bird's being shot, she expressed more joy and delight than I ever remember her doing on any former occasion.

She was not naturally fond of going into the water; but once, on my shooting a water hen, and its falling into a pond, in the depth of winter, she plunged in and brought it out to land. Last year, she had the misfortune to lose one of her eyes, by an accidental shot at a hare. She was also severely wounded in other parts of the head, and also in the breast. This misfortune happened on the Friday; and I had given up every idea, even if she recovered, of her ever being fond of the sport again. On the Monday following, when I took out another brace of my dogs, I was astonished, nay delighted, to see her as keen as ever; and looking at me, as if to entreat to be taken out too, I was determined not to disappoint her, and I took her out for an hour or two, and she hunted and behaved as well as ever; but her wounds having bled a good deal, she grew faint, and I sent her back instantly. But in the course of a week, when her wounds were healed, she was just the same as ever, only at first she felt strange, owing to the loss of her eye, to which, however, she soon became reconciled. Another instance of her excellence, and a description of her person, shall close my letter, and I will trespass upon your patience no longer. I once shot at, and winged, a partridge, on the 1st of September, which fell into a field of standing wheat. The bitch made up to the place where it fell, and, after footing it all over the field, for the space of an hour, when the bird fainted through fatigue and loss of blood, she laid her foot upon it, and there laid till I came and took up the bird. I could give you a thousand instances of the staunchness of this invaluable animal—suffice it to say, she was the *best pointer I ever saw*, and the most affectionate creature. She died in September last, in consequence of being hunted too hard when big in whelp; she was attacked by a violent fever, which put a period to her existence. I have two young dogs, sons of her's, which promise fair not to disgrace their mother.

From her appearance, it is natural to suppose that some part of the breed had received a cross from the Danish dog, though I have no doubt that both her sire and dam were pointers. She was black and white, black head and ears, with a white streak down the middle of her face; a perfect black saddle across her back; the stump of her stern black, and the rest of her body spotted with small black spots.

Such, Sir, was old Juno. If you think her history will not disgrace the pages of your Magazine, by inserting this description of her you will confer a lasting obligation on your humble servant,

A Keen Sportsman.

TRIAL

TRIAL OF THE COUNTESS OF ANNESLEY,

On a Charge of Bigamy, before the Right Hon. Sir George Daly and Judge Osborne, at the Sessions-House, Green-street, Dublin, Tuesday, Oct. 30, 1810.

MR. M'Nally stated the case on behalf of the prosecution. He said, the prisoner, Sophia Connor, stood charged, that she, on the 29th September, in the 37th year of the King, did marry the late Earl Annesley, though Martin Connor, her former husband, to her knowledge, was then and still is alive. He said, that in his progress he would do every thing within the limits of his duty; that the prisoner had a right to have it presumed that she was innocent; and that he would be amongst those that would rejoice if she established that innocence.—Mr. M'Nally proceeded to say, that the present was not a case without precedent; a lady of even higher rank had been tried for a similar offence—he meant the Duchess of Kingston; and that though upon the present occasion he stood alone, he yet had the example of Lord Thurlow, who conducted the prosecution against the Duchess of Kingston, and that example he would endeavour humbly to imitate. The offence charged in the indictment was bigamy, the marrying a second husband while the first was alive.—An offence more dangerous to society or morality could not be found. By a former law in this country, this crime was punished with death; but by the 12th of Geo. I. the capital part of the punishment was repealed, and transportation was substituted. In the course of the trial, if any doubt could remain of the guilt of the prisoner, Mr. M'Nally called upon the Jury to give the prisoner the benefit of it.—He wished to act candidly and mercifully; he would not stop to advert to minor circumstances; he had no inclination to aggravate: on the contrary, he would endeavour to reconcile the feelings of his heart with the duties of his profession. He then proceeded to state the circumstances of the case as they were to be proved by evidence. The first witness, Mrs. M'Veagh, was most material, and to be attended to, as she would come before the Court with every advantage that moral good conduct could entitle her to.—[Here Mr. Goold, counsel for the prisoner, applied to the Court to have all the witnesses on behalf of the prosecution removed from the hearing of the Advocate, and they were removed accordingly; after which Mr. M'Nally proceeded as follows:] Two facts it was necessary to prove; first, that a marriage actually did take place between the prisoner and Martin Connor; and not only that he, Connor, was alive when a second marriage took place between the prisoner and the late Earl Annesley, but that the prisoner actually knew that her first husband was alive when she permitted the marriage ceremony to be performed between her and Lord Annesley.

The first witness, Mary M'Veagh, would prove that the maiden name of the prisoner was Sophia Kelly; she was born in the north of Ireland, near where Mrs. M'Veagh lived. Mrs. M'Veagh removed from the place of her birth to Artane, near Killister, within a few miles of Dublin, and near the residence of the late Earl Annesley, to whom Martin Connor was gardener. Miss Kelly, the prisoner at the bar, accompanied Mrs. M'Veagh from the north, and was upon a visit with her at Artane when she became acquainted

quainted with Martin Connor, who paid his addresses to her, and he proposed marriage. The Rev. Mr. Larkin, the parish priest, was applied to, to perform the ceremony; but Miss Kelly being a stranger in the parish, he declined to perform his office, until her father, who lived in the north, was applied to, to learn if he had any objection to the match; and a favourable answer being received, together with a certificate from the parish priest in the north where Miss Kelly resided, that he knew of no impediment to her marriage, Father Larkin performed the ceremony of marriage between Miss Sophia Kelly, the prisoner at the bar, and Martin Connor, the gardener, in the presence of five witnesses, of whom two are dead and three are alive. At the time of the marriage, the law did not permit the Clergy of the Roman Catholic religion to keep a registry of marriages, but a memorandum of it was made by the clergyman who performed the ceremony. A supper was given by Mrs. M'Veagh at her house in consequence of the marriage, where the new married couple remained, and cohabited for two or three days; after which Connor took his wife home to his own habitation, where they lived as man and wife: but it unfortunately happened after some time, that Lord Annesley took a liking to Mrs. Connor, and his rank in life appears to have made an impression upon her. His Lordship carried her off in his carriage to Dublin, where they lived together. Mrs. M'Veagh found her out at his Lordship's house. She visited the prisoner, and gave her excellent advice, which unfortunately had no influence. Lord Annesley made some compensation or other to Connor for the loss of his wife, it was to be presumed, for he brought no action of *Crim. Con.* against his Lordship; on the contrary, he kept himself a recluse, and gave the amorous pair no trouble whatever. Something was done to induce Lord Annesley to believe that Connor was dead, and a ceremony of marriage was performed. The prisoner had two children by his Lordship; one of them is alive. Upon her marriage she assumed the name and title of the Countess Annesley; and though the Earl had been dead for some years, that title she still assumed.—Here Mr. M'Nally entreated the Jury to banish from their minds any impression which former reports might have made upon them, and to form their decision solely on the evidence.—The first witness called was,

Mary M'Veagh.—Witness is a widow, did live in the county of Down, where she knew the prisoner; left the North about twenty-one years ago, and removed to Killister, near Dublin, where she received the prisoner, the Miss Kelly, as a visitor. She became acquainted about the same time with Martin Connor, who is living, and whom witness saw within this half hour. Martin Connor was married to the prisoner fifteen years ago from last Shrove Tuesday, by Father Larkin. The prisoner, her husband Connor, witness M'Veagh, the husband of Witness, and Pat Connor, the brother of Martin Connor, were present. It was after dinner when the marriage ceremony took place; Father Larkin, who performed the ceremony, was the priest of the parish—he is dead—he was sober at the time. The new-married couple slept at Killister, where they afterwards lived as man and wife for six or seven weeks; they afterwards went to the

the North. Connor was gardener to Lord Annesley, and lived in a lodge in Lord Annesley's garden. Witness recollects the return of the prisoner and her husband to Lord Annesley's. In the month of October, after the marriage of the prisoner, she was carried off in a carriage by Lord Annesley. Cannot tell where Lord Annesley carried her to. Visited prisoner afterwards at Lord Annesley's house in Dublin; where she went by the name of Lowry. The husband of the witness has been dead about five years. Cannot tell how he came by his death: was found dead in Killister-lane, with a black mark about his neck.

Cross-examined by Mr. Goold.

Cannot tell how long since she swore examinations against Lady Annesley; believes it is about three months. Mr. Jeffereys and his attorney called upon witness. She was influenced solely by a love of justice; cannot account for the motives of Mr. Jeffereys. Heard he was under a prosecution at the suit of Lady Annesley, in the Court of King's Bench.—[Here the witness underwent a severe and tedious cross-examination, the purport of which was to shew, that she was influenced by Mr. Jeffereys, against whom Lady Annesley had commenced a prosecution, upon a charge that he had accused his own mother, Mrs. Grove, and Lady Annesley, of having procured the murder of M'Veagh, the husband of witness.]—Witness acknowledged, after much difficulty, that she disliked Lady Annesley, and suspected that her Ladyship had injured her.

Marcus Annesley, Esq. was then called, and that gentleman not immediately appearing, the Judges retired for upwards of an hour and a half. Mr. Jeffereys, during this absence, was repeatedly called upon to produce Mr. M. Annesley; he mentioned that he sent repeated messages, but that Mr. Annesley could not be found. The Judges having returned to the Court, Mr. Justice Daly intimated that if there was any hope of Mr. Annesley's coming forth, he would adjourn the Court for a few hours. Mr. Jeffereys declared there was none; when it being intimated that they expected Mr. Annesley would prove the second marriage of her Ladyship, the Countess herself rose up and declared, that she was married to the late Earl of Annesley. The Judges, however, would not receive the declaration, as her Ladyship was criminally indicted.—After a few wordsfrom the Judge, who animadverted on the deficiency of evidence, the Jury instantly pronounced a sentence of—*Not Guilty.*

The acquittal was hailed with the most enthusiastic plaudits by the auditory; the clapping and huzzaing continued for some time, until the Judge (Osborne) ordered a gentleman, who was sitting with the High Sheriff in his box, into custody. Never did we witness any circumstance which afforded such general and heartfelt satisfaction as the acquittal of Sophia, Countess Annesley.

The Court was uncommonly crowded, and a greater degree of public interest we have seldom witnessed. Her Ladyship, attended by Mr. Lees, his brother, and several other gentlemen, sat in the traverser's bar.—She was dressed in a plain muslin gown; wore a deep black veil and turban, and looked exceedingly well.

MALTON COURSING MEETING.

THIS Meeting, which always takes place the first Monday after the

the 7th of the month, with the permission of the weather, began on Monday, the 12th instant.

In the morning the Confederate Foxhounds threw off at Scampston, and found a fox at Mr. Foulis's Whin, which, after a short run, was lost.

After dinner, the nomination of greyhounds to start for the Cup commenced, and the names being thrown into a hat, were drawn out in the order they started on the day following.

TUESDAY—For the Cup, the first pairs of greyhounds began running, and the courses were decided as under:

Sir T. Slingsby's b. b. Serpent, beat Mr. Acklom's Maiden.

Major Topham's Fly beat Mr. Hill's Mouse.

Major Topham's Laura beat Mr. Best's b. Nim.

Sir F. Boynton's Lightning beat Major Topham's Lochinvar.

Mr. Lowther's b. dog, Shylock, beat Major Bower's Tricksey.

Mr. Best's y. and w. b. Vesta, beat Mr. Harrison's b. Fly.

Mr. Croft's r. d. Cork, beat Mr. Monson's Balloon.

Mr. Lowther's b. and w. d. Skirmish, beat Mr. Hill's d. Frank.

Sir T. Slingsby's b. b. Gib, beat Mr. Acklom's b. d. Firetail.

The matches were so numerous, that the hares being found scarce—(a thing very unusual on those grounds)—the whole could not be run up. Major Bower was the principal winner of them.

None of the courses for the Cup were good on this day, the hares being found principally in turnip fields.

WEDNESDAY—Being the day of the foxhounds, a bag fox was turned out—and afterwards Major Bower's plantations being tried, and a fox breaking cover, after a short run, was killed. Three or four foxes were found.

THURSDAY—Being the second public coursing day, the second pairs of winning greyhounds, drawn out as on the first day, were run as under:

Sir F. Boynton's Lightning beat Major Topham's Fly.

Sir T. Slingsby's Serpent beat Mr. Best's Vesta.

Mr. Lowther's Skirmish beat Mr. Lowther's Shylock.

And three being left as under, were run together:

Major Topham's b. Laura	1
Sir T. Slingsby's Gib	2
Mr. Croft's r. d. Cork	3

After running up the second class of winning dogs, fourteen marches were run, of which Mr. Best was the principal winner.

FRIDAY—Being the close of the winning greyhounds for the cup, the following pairs were started:

Sir T. Slingsby's b. b. Serpent, beat Sir F. Boynton's w. b. Lightning.

Mr. Lowther's b. and w. d. Skirmish, beat Major Topham's w. b. Laura.

After which some bye matches were run, and then ultimately for the Cup, the last winning pair; and Sir T. Slingsby's Serpent beat Mr. Lowther's Skirmish.

Skirmish, who had won his course against Laura, by the bitch going on the wrong side of a fence, here had the same fate with Serpent, by taking a different way from the hare, and thus lost his course. Serpent ran in a very capital style.

On the Duggleby grounds there was a great want of hares indeed.

The weather on the coursing days was remarkably favourable, and the meeting, though somewhat hurt by the meeting of parliament, was numerously attended.

Amongst

Amongst the gentlemen upon the ground during the meeting were the following:

Sir T. Slingsby, Bart.; Sir F. Boynton, Bart.; D. Legard, Esq.; Major Topham; Major Bower; Rev. Mr. Best; Rev. Mr. Harrison; Rev. Mr. Dealtry; Rev. Mr. Cleaver; R. T. Staniforth, Esq.; T. Norcliffe, Esq.; Hon. G. Monson; R. Hill, Esq.; S. Croft, Esq.; T. Sykes, Esq.; P. Acklom, Esq.; G. Strickland, Esq.; C. Slingsby, Esq.; Mr. Fryer; Mr. Jenner, &c. &c.

LAW CASE RESPECTING A BET.

COURT OF COMMON PLEAS, NOVEMBER 13.

Aubert *v.* Walsh.

THIS was an action for money had and received, and was tried before Lord Chief Justice Mansfield in June last, when a verdict was given for the plaintiff. Mr. Serjeant Lens had obtained a rule to shew cause why that verdict should not be set aside, and a nonsuit entered; and against that rule Mr. Serjeant Shepherd and Mr. Serjeant Marshall this day shewed cause. A contract, it appeared, had been entered into between plaintiff and defendant, dated Sept. 15, 1809, by which it was agreed, that for every 40l. paid by plaintiff to defendant, the latter should return 100l. if a cessation of hostilities between England and France had not been effected, and the preliminaries of peace between the two countries had not been signed, on or before the first of July, 1810. Prior to that period, however, the defendant had become bankrupt, and plaintiff, with many other persons who had entered into similar contracts, produced his policy under the commission, for the purpose of learning what chance he stood of receiving a dividend on the stipulated sum, provided he was successful in his speculation: he found, however, that the contract was *illegal*, and, of course, null and void. The plaintiff, in the month of June preceding the time when the contract would be determined, brought his action for 40l. the amount of premium he had paid, for which the Jury gave him a verdict, which Mr. Serjeant Lens sought to set aside; on the ground, that, though there was a contract *in fact*, it had not a binding operation, being, in point of law, an illegal transaction; and that the plaintiff should not be permitted to come into a Court of Justice, under such circumstances, to place himself in a better situation than his own voluntary act, in originally paying away his money under an illegal agreement, entitled him to demand.

Mr. Serjeant Shepherd contended, that the verdict ought to be suffered to remain undisturbed, on the ground that it had been held by many law authorities, that, in cases where it was not legal to enter into contracts, if the party paying premium sued for his money back again, *before* the *risk* had occurred, that is, before the period to which the contract was restricted had determined—in that case, he had a right to recover it; and, in the present instance, such action had been instituted before the specified time had expired. In support of this opinion, he cited the cases of Lowry *v.* Verdon, in *Douglas's Reports*, p. 168; Andre *v.* Fletcher, 3d *Term Reports*, p. 166; and Vandyke *v.* Hewitt, 1st *East's Reports*, p. 196; in these cases, the plaintiffs had sued under illegal contracts; they were, of course, nonsuited; but it was held by the Bench, that if they had brought their actions prior to the determination of the specified

specified events, for the premium they had paid, they would have recovered. In the case of Tappenden *v.* Randall, in the 2d *Bosanquet and Pullen*, p. 467, the Assignees of Tappenden recovered the premium he had paid to the defendant on an illegal insurance—the action having been brought prior to the time at which the insurance terminated. In the case of Lacossade *v.* White, where the event had terminated before the action was brought, though the plaintiff did not obtain a verdict for the sum claimed under the terms of the contract, which, like the present, was in the nature of *wager*, and therefore illegal; yet, under the direction of the learned Judge (Kenyon), he recovered the premium. The whole argument went to prove that premium could be recovered, in cases where the illegal contracts on which it was paid, were *executory*, or in progress towards their termination; but not where they were *executed.*

Mr. Serjeant Marshall followed on the same side. He contended, that the instrument was manifestly void, under the Act of the 14th Geo. III. c. 48. sect. 1. which was held in the case Roebuck *v.* Hamilton (being a contract relative to the sex of the Chevalier D'Eon), to extend to insurances of every description, except marine insurances; and the plaintiff having brought his action before the determination of the time contemplated, he had a right to recover the premium.

Mr. Serjeant Lens replied in a most able argument. The plaintiff, he submitted, could not recover; for, whether the instrument were *executed*, or *executory*, it was in vain to say this was an action brought to rescind *a contract*, when, in point of law, there was *no* contract which could be recognised. He accurately pointed out the distinction between the case of Lacossade and White and the other cases which his learned brother had advanced. The law would not allow of the distinction of contracts *executed* and *executory*, except where the contracts to which it applied were legal, which undoubtedly was not the case in the present instance. It had been a transaction of honour, and if the bankruptcy had not taken place, this action would not have been brought; the plaintiff, however, finding that he was not likely to recover the specified sum, sought to obtain the original premium. But a person entering into a contract of this description, stood in the same situation both *before* and *after* the event contemplated; and he could not, in either case, come before a Court of Justice, the transaction being throughout illegal.—The cases which had been cited, might, he thought, be sustained, with the exception of that of Lacossade against White, which went farther than even the present case demanded. But he prayed the Court to recur to the principle which was acted upon long before any of those cases had been tried, viz. that when an individual became a loser by any illegal contract into which he had voluntarily entered, he should not have an opportunity of putting himself in a better situation, by going into a Court of Justice.

The judgment of the Court will be given on a future day.

TRIAL FOR AN ASSAULT,

On account of Sporting, in the Supreme Court of Calcutta, March 6, 1810.

ON Saturday, the Court proceeded to try an action, brought to recover damages for an assault and

and false imprisonment; in which J. W. Parker, Esq. assistant-surgeon to his Majesty's 14th regiment of foot, was plaintiff, and G. D. Guthrie, Esq. was defendant. The damages were laid at 5,000 rupees.

It appeared in evidence, that, on the evening of the 21st of January last, the plaintiff, being then on duty at the General Hospital, had gone out, attended by two servants, to amuse himself with his gun; and, in the course of this pursuit, had entered the grounds formerly possessed by Mr. Dowdeswell, and now occupied as the official residence of the Magistrate of the twenty-four Pergunnahs. Mr. Guthrie, observing him from his house, walked up to him: and a conversation passed, which was not detailed by any of the witnesses. From the statements of the Counsel on both sides, however, it appeared, that the defendant had informed Mr. Parker that these were his grounds, and had desired him to quit them; and that the latter, in reply, had asked Mr. Guthrie who he was, and had said that the grounds belonged to the Company; Mr. Guthrie then returned to his house, and seeing the defendant still remaining on the grounds, he sent some of his Peons to desire him to go away. Mr. Parker refused, and the Peons demanding his gun, he surrendered it, and walked up to the steps of the house where Mr. Guthrie was standing. Mr. Guthrie asked him why he had not gone away when he was sent to? to which the plaintiff answered, that he was waiting for another gentleman; adding, "Do you call this gentleman-like conduct?" Mr. Guthrie then said, "Who are you, Sir?" Mr. Parker replied, "I belong to his Majesty's 14th regiment." Mr. Guthrie told him that he was insolent, and that if he did not quit the grounds immediately, he would put him in the guard; the plaintiff replied, "Do so at your peril?"—Mr. Guthrie then directed a Jemmander and two Burkundausses to take the plaintiff to the Tannah at Belvidere-bridge, until a Sepoy guard should be procured to conduct him to Colonel Watson's house in the Fort. This was accordingly done; and the plaintiff was detained for sometime at the Tannah—where he sat on a bench in the veranda; exposed to the view of all who were passing and repassing at that hour along the course. At length, an hurkarra of Mr. Guthrie's arrived, with a note from that gentleman to Colonel Watson, and two Sepoys from the Cutcherry guard. Mr. Parker was placed under charge of the Sepoys, and marched into the Fort. On their arrival there, it was found, that Colonel Watson was at his house on the other side of the river. Thither accordingly the party proceeded; and, a little after gun-fire, the plaintiff was delivered over to Colonel Watson. In reply to Mr. Guthrie's note, (which stated, that the plaintiff had used insolent language, and had refused to quit his grounds, when required,) Colonel Watson wrote, that the person, whom he (Mr. Guthrie) had sent, was an Officer of his Majesty's 14th regiment, and should be forthcoming to answer any complaint Mr. Guthrie might have to alledge against him. Having done this, Colonel Watson waited for forty-eight hours; and during that time having received no reply from Mr. Guthrie, he submitted a statement of the circumstances to the Commander-in-Chief, acquainting Mr. Guthrie at the same time with the step which he

he had taken. The only answer made by Mr. Guthrie, was a simple acknowledgment of Colonel Watson's note.

These were the chief circumstances of the case, as stated on the part of the plaintiff.

The defendant admitted the greater part of the facts; but pleaded, in mitigation of damages, that he had mistaken Mr. Parker for a private soldier, and that the dress, which the plaintiff wore at that time, was such as to justify the mistake.

This defence was supported by the evidence of Captain Sandford, who had been present at the occurrence, and who deposed, that he also had taken the plaintiff for a private or non-commissioned officer. Captain Sandford, however, admitted, that the clothes worn at that time by Mr. Parker were not such as common soldiers usually wear; and it was fully proved, by other witnesses, that he had on the undress uniform, which is generally used by the officers of the 14th regiment.

The Court were of opinion, that the plaintiff was in some degree to blame, first in committing a trespass on the defendant's grounds, and then attempting to justify it as a matter of right: but that the defendant was much more to blame, (even under supposition that he had mistaken Mr. Parker for a private soldier,) in having adopted such violent proceedings in the first instance; and afterwards, when he was acquainted with Mr. Parker's station in life, in having omitted to offer any atonement.

Judgment was accordingly given for the plaintiff—damages 1,500 rupees.

BOXING.

THE matches betwixt Young Crib and Hall, and Dixon and Ballard, took place on Thursday, the 15th instant, at Old Oak Common, near Uxbridge, Middlesex, in the presence of several thousand spectators. Crib is known to the town by his matches with Cropley, Dogherty, &c. and he was considered a formidable professor. Hall has been several months in town, from the Isle of Wight, under Richmond, and he had received forfeit of Dogherty. His family have been notorious as provincial boxers. The weight of these champions is equal, and about eleven stone. At one o'clock the combatants set-to, with odds 6 to 4 in Crib's favour. The seconds were Richmond and Tom Jones for Hall, and Caleb Baldwin and Cropley for Crib.

Round 1. A sharp rally was commenced by Crib after Hall had hit short; two blows each were exchanged, and Crib lost his feet by the wetness of the ground.

2. Crib hit his adversary in the throat over his guard, and disengaged himself. He gave his head in sparring, and received a facer, but he returned it with a hard blow on the eye.

3. Hall hit short, and Crib hit him twice in the body, the last of which blows felled Hall.—7 to 4 on Hall.

4. A fine rallying round, in which Hall fell, after having exchanged hits.

5. Crib gave his adversary a full facer over the guard, which blacked his other eye, but Hall knocked him down in a rally.

6. Crib shewed weakness, but he had the best of a rallying round.

7. This was as hard a rallying round as can be conceived; the pugilists displayed courage at least, and they stood up manfully and hit, until Crib was knocked down.—2 to 1 on Hall.

8. Hall slipped and fell in commencing a rally.

9. Hall

9. Hall hit Crib in the head and body, and he fell weak.

10. This round was one of the best witnessed in modern fights. Hall rallied, and several full blows were exchanged,—Crib summoned all his efforts, but he was at length knocked down by a half-round right-handed hit.

It would afford but little gratification to those who understand pugilism to state one syllable more on this fight. It was maintained by Crib three quarters of an hour longer, without the slightest hopes of winning. Hall had every advantage, and yet the contest was protracted to the annoyance of Crib's feelings, until nature entirely deserted him. Hall is a resolute two-handed fighter, and gave promise of becoming formidable on the list. The battle lasted one hour and nine minutes.—Hall was half blind of both eyes, which he got in the first twenty minutes, and although such was his state, his courage led him to victory. The only thing we can state further is, that Crib did not disgrace the name.

Another battle afterwards took place between Dixon and Ballard, which the latter won in forty minutes, with the greatest ease, and Dixon resigned half beat. The combatants had fought before this a well-contested battle, in which Ballard won. The science of Dixon was beat away by the strength of Ballard, as in the former battle, but in much less time.

CURIOUS ANIMALS FOUND IN RUSSIA.

To the Editor of the Sporting Magazine.

GENTLEMEN,

PERUSING lately Dr. Clarke's volume of Travels through Russia, &c. I met with several amusing passages on natural history and other subjects, which I thought likely to interest your numerous subscribers; I have therefore transcribed them for your use, and should they be inserted I may perhaps send you a few more extracts from this interesting publication.—I am, Gentlemen, your sincere well-wisher, J. R.

Oct. 25, 1810.

THE SUROKE OR MARMOT, THE BIROKE, AND THE SUSLICS.

"Among the innumerable inhabitants of the immense plains of the territory of the Don Cossacks, is an animal which the natives call *Suroke*, the Marmot of the Alps. I have seen Savoyards at Paris leading them about for show. They grow here to the size of a large badger; and so much resemble the bear in their manner and appearance, that, until we became acquainted with the true history of the *suroke*, we considered it as a non-descript animal, and called it *ursa minima subterranea*. Such mistakes are not uncommon in zoology; naturalists frequently added to the nomenclature of animals by superfluous appellations. A beautiful little quadruped, called *Jerboa*, in Egypt, has been described in other countries as a distinct animal, under the various names of *Mus Jaculus, Subterraneous Hare, Vaulting Rat, Leaper*, &c. &c. but it is the same creature every where, and bears to the kangaroo the degree of relationship which a lizard has to the crocodile. I shall describe it more minutely hereafter. Our present business is with the *suroke*; which is seen in all parts of the Steppes; sitting erect, near its burrow, on the slightest alarm whistling very loud, and observing all

all around. It makes such extensive subterraneous chambers, that the ground is perforated in all directions, and the land destroyed wherever the animal is found. Its colour is a greyish brown: it has five fingers upon each of its paws, which very much resemble human hands, and are used after the same manner. The mouth, teeth, and head, are like those of the squirrel; but the ears are shorter. Its fine eyes are round, full, dark, and bright: the tail is short; the belly generally protuberant, and very large. It devours whatever it finds with the greatest voracity; and remains in a state of torpor half the time of its existence. Many of the peasants keep these creatures tame in their houses. We purchased no less than four, which lived and travelled with us in our carriage, and gave us an opportunity to study their natural history. They were always playing or sleeping, beneath our feet, to the great annoyance of our little pug dog, who felt much insulted by the liberties they took with him. The peasants universally gave them the name of *Waski.* They assured me they always lost them in the month of September, and that they did not make their re-appearance until the beginning of April. They either descended into a burrow, or concealed themselves in some place where they might remain least liable to observation, and there slept during the whole winter. To awaken them during that season, materially injures their health, and sometimes kills them. They are most destructive animals, for they will gnaw every thing which falls in their way; as shoes, books, wooden planks, and all kinds of roots, fruit, or vegetables. They made sad havoc with the lining of our carriage, which was of leather. As soon as they have done eating, they become so somnolent, as even to fall asleep in your hands, in any posture or situation, or under any circumstance of jolting, noise, or motion. While awake they are very active, and surpass every other animal in the quickness with which they will bury themselves in the earth. They resemble guinea pigs in making a grunting noise; and whenever surprised, or much pleased, or in any degree frightened, they utter loud and short squeaks, which have the tone of a person whistling.

" Having mentioned our little pug dog, it may be well to say something of the importance of its presence with us, for the advantage of other travellers. The precaution was first recommended to us by a Polish traveller in Denmark. Any small dog (the more diminutive the better, because the more portable, and generally the more petulant) will prove a valuable guardian, in countries where the traveller is liable to attacks from midnight robbers, and especially from pirates by water, as in the Archipelago.—They generally sleep during the day, and sound their shrill alarum, upon the most distant approach of danger, during the night. I recollect an instance of one, who enabled a party of mariners to steer clear of some shallows, by barking at a buoy, which in the darkness of the night they had not perceived. The instances in which our little dog was useful, it is needless to relate. But it may gratify curiosity to be informed, that, naturally afraid of water, and always averse from entering it, he crossed all the rivers and lakes of Lapland, Sweden, and Norway, after his masters; accompanied them, during three years, in different climates, yet detesting

testing bodily exercise; and ultimately performed a journey on foot, keeping up with horses, from Athens, through all Greece, Macedonia, and Thrace; making the tour of the Archipelago, to Constantinople; and thence, in the same manner, through Bulgaria and Wallachia, to Bucharest.

"Other animals common in the Steppes (or plains) are wolves and bears; also a quadruped called *Biroke*, of a grey colour, something like a wolf, very ferocious, and daring enough to attack a man. The Cossack peasants, armed with their lances, sally forth, on horseback, to the chase of this animal. It has a long full tail, which it drags on the ground. From the accounts given of it by the peasants, I suspected it to be the same animal described by Professor Pallas, as found in the environs of Astrachan, under the appellation *Chakál*, and which is said to be between a wolf and a dog; but whether it answers to the Jackal of Egypt or not, I did not learn.

"The most numerous of all the quadrupeds of the Steppes, the whole way from Woronetz to Tscherchaskoy, are the *Suslics*; by which name they are called throughout the country. As you draw near the Don, they absolutely swarm, and may be taken in any number. This interesting little animal is supposed to be the *Mus Citullus* of Buffon; but the description of it will prove whether this be really the case or not. We procured several, one of which we stuffed; but it has not been properly preserved; and therefore I prefer making reference to the notes taken on the spot, rather than to any thing connected with its present appearance. It makes a whistling noise, like the *suroke*; but is much smaller, not being larger than a small weasel. It constructs its habitation under ground with incredible quickness; excavating, first of all, a small cylindrical hole or well, perpendicularly, to the depth of three feet: thence, like a correct miner, it shoots out a level, although rather in an ascending direction, to prevent being incommoded by water. At the extremity of this little gallery it forms a very spacious chamber, to which, as to a granary, it brings, every morning and evening, all it can collect of favourite herbage, of corn if it can be found, of roots, and other food. Nothing is more amusing than to observe its habits: if any one approaches, it is seen sitting, at the entrance of its little dwelling, erect, upon its hind feet, like the *suroke*, carefully noticing whatever is going on around it. In the beginning of winter, previous to retiring for the season, it carefully closes up the entrance to its subterraneous abode with sand, in order to keep out the snow; as nothing annoys it so much as water, which is all the Calmucks and Cossacks make use of in taking them; for the instant that water is poured into their burrows, they run out, and are easily caught. The Calmucks are very fond of them; but I believe they are rarely eaten by the Cossacks. Their greatest enemy is the falcon, who makes a constant breakfast and supper of *suslics*. They have from two to ten young ones at a time; and it is supposed, from the hoard prepared, that the *suslic* does not sleep, like the *suroke*, during winter. All the upper part of its body is of a deep yellow, spotted with white. Its neck is beautifully white; the breast yellowish, and the belly a mixed colour of yellow and grey: it has, moreover, a black forehead,

 reddish

reddish white temples, and a white chin. The rest of its head is of an ash-coloured yellow; and the ears are remarkably small. Among the feathered tribe in the Steppes, we noticed, particularly in this part of our journey, birds called *Staritchi*, or *The Elders;* which are seen in flocks, and held by the people in superstitious veneration. They are about the size of a snipe, with a very elegant form, a brown colour, and white breast."

THE JERBOA, OR JUMPING HARE.

"A few days after we took up our residence with professor Pallas, (at Akmetchet, in the Crimea) some Tartars brought him a beautiful little animal, which has been called the *Jumping Hare*, and borne a variety of names, but is in fact the same as the African Jerboa. We saw it afterwards in Egypt; and it is not common either there or in the Crimea. It may be called the kangaroo in miniature; as it has the same form, although it is smaller than a rabbit, and it assists itself, like the kangaroo, with its tail in leaping. That which Professor Pallas received was a pregnant female, containing two young ones. Its colour was light grey, except the belly, which was almost white. The fore feet of this animal are attached to its breast without any legs; so that in all its motions it makes use only of its hind quarters, bounding and making surprising leaps whenever it is disturbed. Afterwards we caught one in the Steppes, which we stuffed and brought to England. Professor Pallas himself did not seem to be aware that the *Mus Jaculus*, which was the name he gave it, is the animal mentioned by Shaw in his account of Barbary; nor was it until we became enabled to make the comparison ourselves in Africa, that we discovered the jerboa to be the same kind of quadruped we had before known in the Crimea. Bochart supposes this little animal to be the *Saphan* of the scriptures. 'The high hills are a refuge for the wild goats, and so are the stony rocks for the Saphannim;' which our translation renders 'conies.' Shaw is, however, undecided upon this point; but supposes the jerboa, from the remarkable disproportion of his fore and hinder legs, may be taken for one of the two-footed rats mentioned by Herodotus and other authors. The whole merit of either of these observations, if there be any, is due, first to the learned Bochart, and afterwards to the labours of Haym, in the illustration of a medal of Cyrene, upon which this animal appears; although Shaw, after the introduction of these observations in his work, not only does not acknowledge whence he derived the information, but even asserts that the animal described by Haym was not the jerboa. It seems pretty clear that it was, although in the engraving published by Haym the fore feet are represented rather too long. A century ago they did not pay the attention to minute accuracy in such representations which they do now, and nearly that time has elapsed since the work of Haym appeared. His mode of expressing himself is, to be sure, somewhat equivocal, because he says, 'When it ran it went hopping like a bird;' but the words 'e sempre camina sopra due piedi solamente,' as well as 'salta molt' alto quand', è spavurito,' when added to the engraved representation, plainly prove what it was. It is generally esteemed as an article of food in all

countries

countries where it is found. It burrows in the ground like a rabbit; but seems more to resemble the squirrel than either that animal or the rat. Its fine dark eyes have all the lustre of the antelope's. Haym says, the smell of it is never offensive when kept domestic; and indeed it may be considered one of the most pleasing, harmless little quadrupeds of which we have any knowledge. Gmelin observed it in the neighbourhood of Woronetz, in 1768; Messerschmied, in Siberia; and Hasselquist, in Egypt. When our army was encamped near Alexandria, in the late expedition to Egypt, the soldiers preserved some of these animals in boxes, and fed them like rabbits."

In another place, speaking of this curious animal, Dr. Clarke says—

"We travelled all night; and in the morning, at sun-set, were roused by our interpreter, a Greek, who begged we would observe an animal half flying and half running among the herbs. It was a jerboa, the quadruped already noticed.—We caught it with some difficulty, and should not have succeeded, but for the cracking of a large whip, the noise of which terrified it so much that it lost all recollection of its burrow. Its leaps were extraordinary for so small an animal; sometimes to the distance of six or eight yards, but in no determinate direction; it bounded backwards and forwards, without ever quitting the vicinity of the place where it was found. The most singular circumstance in its nature is the power it possesses of altering its course when in the air. It first leaps perpendicularly from the ground to the height of four feet or more; and then by a motion of its tail, with a clicking noise, strikes off in whatever direction it chooses."

ORIGIN OF MEERSCHAUM TOBACCO PIPES.

"From Shalu we proceeded once more to Balaclava. In our road we passed several pits, in which the Tartars dig that kind of fuller's earth called *Keff-kil*, or mineral froth (literally *foam earth;*) and by the Germans, *Meerschaum*.—This earth, before the capture of the Crimea, was a considerable article of commerce with Constantinople, where it was used in public baths to cleanse the hair of women. It is often sold to German merchants for the manufacture of those beautiful tobacco pipes, which bear the name of *Ecume de Mer* among the French, and sell at such enormous prices, even in our own country, after they have been coloured by long use. The long process necessary to the perfection of one of these pipes, with all its circumstances, is really a curious subject. Since the interruption of commerce between the Crimea and Turkey, the substance requisite in their manufacture has been dug near the site of the antient Iconium, in Anatolia. The first rude shape is given to the pipes on the spot where the mineral is dug; where they are pressed in a mould, and laid in the sun to harden; then they are baked in an oven, boiled in milk, and rubbed with soft leather. In this state they go to Constantinople, where there is a peculiar bazar, or khan, for the sale of them; they are then bought up by the merchants, and sent by caravans to Pest, in Hungary. Still the form of the pipe is large and coarse. At Pest the manufacture begins which fits them for the German markets. They are there soaked for twenty-four hours in water, and then turned on a lathe; in this process many of them prove porous, and are good for nothing. Sometimes only two

or

or three out of ten succeed. From Pest they are conveyed to Vienna, and ultimately to the fairs of Leipsic, Francfort, Manheim, and other towns upon the Rhine; where the best sell from three to five, and even seven pounds sterling each. When the oil of tobacco, after long smoking, has given them a fine porcelain yellow, or, which is more prized, a dark tortoise-shell hue, they have been known to sell for forty or fifty pounds of our money. Their manner of digging *keff-kil* in the Crimea, is merely by making a hole in the ground, and there working till the sides begin to to fall in, which soon happens when they open a new pit. A stratum of marl generally covers the *keff-kil*; through this they have to dig, sometimes to the depth of from eight to twelve fathoms. The layer of *keff-kil* seldom exceeds twenty-eight inches in thickness, and beneath it, the marl occurs as before. At present the annual exportation of this mineral from the whole peninsula does not exceed two tons; the consumption of it in the Crimea is inconsiderable, although it is sold in all the markets at the low price of twenty copeeks the poud (thirty-six pounds English)."

(To be continued in our next.)

HOSTILITY TO HUNTING.

IN our last Magazine, page 27, is the copy of an anathema against hunting in a district therein named; and we have now to add some others, the first of which, it must be allowed, is curious, as it alludes to an election as well as a sporting complaint. The parties concerned are, unquestionably, Sir William Manners and the Duke of Rutland.

" NOTICE.

" The Lord of the Manor of Grantham having for years sustained incalculable damages from the depredations of the Belvoir hounds, whose country his estates intersect in almost every direction, yet whose proprietor has thought proper to oppose him on every occasion, but one, at Grantham, without owning *there* even an hundredth part so much property as the Lord of the Manor; notice is hereby given, that prosecutions, similar to those so successfully carried on last year in Hertfordshire, (Essex *versus* Capel and others,) will be rigorously commenced against every person hunting with the above hounds, who shall trespass on the lands of the Lord of the Manors of Grantham, in the several parishes of Grantham, Earl's Fields, Manthorpe, Little Gonerby, Great Gonerby, Basingthorpe, Westby, Great Ponton, Skillington, Somerby, Sproxton, Silk Willoughby, North Witham, South Witham, Twyford, South Stoke, Woolsthorpe, Long Bennington, Foston, Buckminster, Sewstern, Carlton Scroop, Osburnby, Colsterworth, Garthorpe, Thorpe Arnold, Hanby, Keisby, Allington, Spittlegate, Houghton, and Walton.

" By order, JOHN YATES.

" *Grantham*, 22*d Oct.* 1810.

" P. S. All occupiers of lands are requested to sign the necessary discharges immediately, which are left at the George Inn office.—Informers will be handsomely rewarded, who are requested to be particularly exact respecting dates and names."

BERKELEY HUNT.

The next paper we have to present

sent to our readers, is the copy of an advertisement that has appeared in the *County Chronicle*, and other papers.—Its date will ascertain the period of its appearance:—

"*November* 12, 1810.

"TWENTY GUINEAS REWARD.—At a meeting of the committee of noblemen, gentlemen, and other proprietors or occupiers of land, in the parishes of Harrow, Pinner, Watford, Stanmore, and the vicinities, held at Stanmore, the 10th day of November, 1810.

"Whereas this association lament, that notwithstanding all that has passed, and the various trials and proceedings had, and the great body of the respectable subscribers having withdrawn themselves from the Berkeley Hunt, certain persons still continue to hunt over and have committed fresh trespasses upon the lands of some of the members, and were seen on Saturday, the 3d instant, hunting over the fields close to Pinner-Hill House.

"And whereas this association are resolved to persevere in their endeavours to put an end to these grievances:

"Notice is hereby given, that a reward of twenty guineas will be paid to any person or persons who shall give information, either of the huntsman, whipper-in, or any other person, trespassing upon the lands of any member of this association, so as to render the offender amenable to law; such information to be given to, and such reward to be paid by Mr. Wilkinson, Red-Lion-Square, solicitor to the said association. "JOHN WILKINSON."

REPLY OF THE MEMBERS OF THE BERKELEY HUNT,

TO THE FOREGOING ADVERTISEMENT.

"IF the members of the Berkeley Hunt do not now retain their accustomed silence with respect to the calumnies and the insults with which they have so long and so repeatedly been assailed, it is not from any apprehension lest they should suffer in the opinion of the very large proportion of the landholders by whose kindness they still enjoy their diversion, but because means are used to spread misrepresentations further perhaps than truth can reach, unless the same means be employed. They therefore do unequivocally declare, that all the accounts of fresh trespasses lately published, not only in the public prints, but circulated by hand-bills throughout the country, are absolutely *false*, for that, since the decision at Hertford, they have never trespassed on any forbidden ground; and that they never will do so except from mere inadvertence, which they will take all possible care to avoid. They take the liberty of intreating such of their opponents as may not possibly have obtained full information from both sides, to reflect that every tale of mischief has its date subsequent to a private quarrel, which is allowed to have been the origin of the opposition. They thank the friends of fox-hunting for their continued indulgence, not doubting but when this unrelenting and unfounded persecution shall have passed away, they will see the whole country hunted again in a manner the most handsome and harmless. And they beg all the inhabitants of the parishes within the circle of the hunt to be properly sensible of the compliment that is paid them, in the presumption that twenty guineas will turn them all into *informers and spies*.

"*17th Nov.* 1810."

The next article that has fallen under our cognizance in reference

ence to this subject, is the following:—

"We have authority to state, that however impressed Mr. Capel, and the gentlemen of the Berkeley Hunt, were with the weight which they supposed such opinions as Lord Mansfield, Judge Buller, &c. (in the case of Gundry *versus* Feltan,) would have in their favour, as to the right of following a fox over the grounds of another, as well as the advantage which fox-hounds are to the country in which they are kept; yet every step was taken by them to submit the existing differences between Lord Essex and the Hunt, to arbitration, and to prevent the question being brought into a Court of Law."

Lastly, we have the report of a Writ of Inquiry supposed to be recently executed, or, if not recently executed, its publication is meant to shew how trifling the *injury* done, and how trifling the *damages* assessed in the case mentioned.

EARL OF ESSEX *v.* THE HON. AND REV. WM. CAPEL.

"Another action has been brought by the Noble Lord against his brother, for shooting on the waste of his Manor, called Bricket-wood Scrubs; and judgment having been suffered to go by default, the case was submitted to a Sheriff's Jury, lately at Hertford, to assess the damages, which were laid at 200l. When after hearing counsel on the part of Lord Essex, who stated a trespass to be upon one of his Lordship's most particular preserves, but which was contradicted by their material witness, who stated it (in his cross-examination) to be a place where he and every one else shot at whatever they could find, and that in fact it was no preserve, nor ever had been, and a brief recapitulation of the evidence by the Under Sheriff, the Jury, without hesitation, returned a verdict of 20s. damages, which gave universal satisfaction."

In giving these documents, &c. we have abstained from offering any remarks tending to evince a *bias* on the subject in dispute.—It must nevertheless be allowed us to say, that whatever tends to the suppression of sporting, has the evident consequence of abridging the number of articles most suitable for our miscellany.

PEDIGREE AND PERFORMANCES

Of that celebrated Racer,

RUMBO,

(A brown-bay Horse, foaled in 1800, and bred by the late Earl of Clermont.)

HE was got by Whiskey; his dam, *Spinetta,* (own sister to *Peggy)* by Trumpator; grand dam, *Peggy,* (own sister to Postmaster) by King Herod, Snap, Lord Gower's Stallion, out of a daughter of the Duke of Devonshire's Childers, (son of Mr. Darley's Arabian, and Betty Leedes, by Old Careless.)

Spinetta was also the dam of the Hon. Geo. Watson's Jeremy, by Mr. Teazle; Lord Lowther's Yellow Hammer, by Buzzard; Mr. Lake's Noyeau, by Whiskey; Miss Bob, by Bobtail, &c.—*Spinetta* was also own sister to *Trumpetta,* the dam of Albion, Receiver, Lewes, Corinna, Miss Wasp, &c.—The three sisters, *Peggy, Trumpetta,* and *Spinetta,* as also *Peggy,* (Rumbo's grand dam) and *Postmaster,* (her brother) were extraordinary good runners:—*King Herod* and *Snap* were the best racers of their

day

day at Newmarket; and *Childers* is allowed to have been the speediest racer that ever appeared on the turf.

At Newmarket Houghton Meeting, 1802, *Rumbo* (two years old) 5st. 3lb. won a Handicap Stakes of 10gs. each, across the Flat, beating Gulliver, 3 yrs old, 7st. 4lb. Quick, 5 yrs old, 8st. 10lb. Remnant, 4 yrs old, 8st. 10lb. Nitre, 2 yrs old, 8st. 10lb. and three others.

At Ipswich, 1803, *Rumbo*, 7st. 11lb. won the King's Plate, beating Orlando, 4 yrs old, 9st. 5lb.—2 to 1 on Orlando. In the Newmarket July Meeting, at 6st. 9lb. he won a 50l. Plate, Ditch-in, beating Penelope, 5 yrs old, 8st. 8lb. Gulliver, 4 yrs old, 8st. and Nutmeg, 3 yrs old, 6st. 9lb.—5 to 4 on Penelope. He was sold to Mr. Ladbrook, and

At Goodwood, 1804, he won 50l. beating Cedar, &c.—At Epsom, he won 50l. beating Morgan Rattler, &c.—At Brighton, at 8st. 4lb. he won 50l. heats the New Course, beating Flambeau, 6 yrs old, 7st. 13lb. and Rosebud, 4 yrs old, 6st. 11lb. At Lewes, at 7st. 7lb. he won the Ladies' Plate of 60gs. four miles, beating Anniseed, aged, 8st. 8lb. At Egham, at 7st. 10lb. he won the Gold Cup, value 100gs. with 30gs. in specie, four miles, beating Mameluke, 3 yrs old, 6st. 3lb. Duckling, 4 yrs old, 7st. 8lb. Margery, 5 yrs old, 8st. 6lb. Baron Bull, 4 yrs old, 7st. 10lb. and Brighton, aged, 9st.—2 to 1 and 5 to 2 on the field.

In 1805, *Rumbo* started only once, when he was beat by Albion, at Lewes; after which he was sold to Mr. Thomas Sadler, and in 1806, he was beat by Langton and Quiz for the Gold Cup, at Oxford; and in 1807, he was beat by Young Chariot and Gustavus at Holywell; which were the only times of his racing in the three years.

At Oxford in 1808, *Rumbo* won 50l. two-mile heats, beating Doubtful and Miss Coiner. And at Egham, he won 50l. heats two miles and a quarter, beating Pavilion, Lewes, Brighton-Lass, &c.

At Ascot in 1809, *Rumbo*, 9st. won a Sweepstakes of 10gs. each, (10 subscribers) two miles and a half, beating Rifleman, 4 yrs old, 7st. 9lb. Nymphina, 5 yrs old, 8st. 2lb. Foxbury, 5 yrs old, 8st. 5lb. Corsican, 5 yrs old, 8st. 5lb. Overseer, 4 yrs old, 7st. 9lb. &c.—10 to 1 against Rumbo. And the next day, at 9st. he won the Duke of York's Purse of 50l. once round the course and a distance, beating Chester, 4 yrs old, 8st. 2lb. and Brown Bess, 3 yrs old, 6st. 7lb.—6 to 4 on Rumbo.

At Newmarket Craven Meeting, 1810, *Rumbo*, 8st. won the Gold Cup, value 100gs. with 50gs. in specie, across the Flat, beating Musician, 5 yrs old, 9st. 4lb. and Knave of Clubs, 4 yrs old, 7st. 10lb.—

The following also started, but were not placed:—

	Ages.	*st.*	*lb.*
Eaton	5	10	0
Juniper	4	9	7
Easton	4	8	7
Gooseander	4	8	5
Sunbeam	4	8	4
Agnes	4	8	1
Mademoiselle Presle	5	7	12
Gratitude	4	7	6
Zaïda	3	6	11

Twelve to 1 against Rumbo, and even betting that either Eaton or Juniper won —Rumbo won very easy.

At Oxford, *Rumbo*, 9st. 3lb. won 50l. two-mile heats, beating Allegro, 3 yrs old, 6st. 9lb. and Ploughboy, aged, 9st. 3lb.—2 to 1 on Rumbo.

Rumbo. At Winchester, at 9st. 3lb. he won the Cup, value 80gs. the last mile and half, beating Bustard, aged, 9st. 3lb. and Romeo, 6 yrs old, 9st.—2 to 1 on Busterd. Rumbo won easy. At Brighton; at 9st. 3lb. he won the Ladies' Plate of 60gs. heats about a mile and three quarters, beating Bramble, 5 yrs old, 8st. 10lb. and Cambrian, 6 yrs old, 9st. 1lb.—2 to 1 on Bramble; after the heat, 3 to 1 on Rumbo. At Egham, at 9st. 6lb. he won 50l. heats two miles and a half, beating Trimbush, 5 yrs old, 8st. 13lb. who was drawn after the first heat.—And the next day, *Rumbo*, 9st. 7lb. won a Sweepstakes of 25gs. each, 15gs. ft. (7 subscribers) two miles and a quarter, beating Guardy, 5 yrs old, 9st. 3lb. and Cecilia, 9st. 1lb.—And at Chippenham, at 9st. 9lb. he won 50l. heats twice round the Course, about two miles, beating Hymen, 5 yrs old, 8st. 12lb. Woodwellhead, 4 yrs old, 7st. 8lb. Rum-Dick, 4 yrs old, 8st. 2lb. &c.—Won very easy. This was the last time of his racing, 1810.

The following is a statement of the number of times that *Rumbo* has been beaten, except the three mentioned in his performances above:

At Newmarket, in October, 1802, he was beat by Nitre, Duckling, &c.

Newmarket Craven Meeting, 1803, he was second to Eagle, for the Craven Stakes, beating Orange-flower, &c.; in the Second Spring Meeting, he was second to Duckling, beating Nitre, &c.; and in the July Meeting, he was second to Parasol, beating Cæsario, &c.

Guildford, 1804, he was beat by Walton for the King's Plate; at Brighton, by Strap; and at Newmarket in October, by Sir Harry Dimsdale, &c.

Newbury, 1808, he was beat by Miss Coiner; at Egham, by Pavilion; and at Bedford by Mary Brown.

Knighton, 1809, he was beat by Little Preston, owing to his falling lame; he was twice beat at Chippenham; and once at Newmarket in October.

Newmarket, 1810, he was beat by Victoria, &c.; also by Black Diamond, &c.; he was twice beat at Ascot; and once at Brighton.

By the above account it will be found that *Rumbo* has started for forty-one plates, stakes, &c. and has won nineteen, though he started only once at *five*, once at *six*, and once when *seven* years old.—He is now rising *eleven*, but we have not received any account of his being intended for a stallion the ensuing season; if it should so happen, he shall have a place amongst the stallions in a future Number.

SPORTING RIGS IN TOWN.

Hi riggi riggorum!

Continued from page 11.

To the Editor of the Sporting Magazine.

SIR,

MANY readers of your Magazine, since my last, have, I understand, marvelled that I should introduce my letter with a motto in a strange and outlandish lingo. Lord help their poor souls! what flats they must be, not even to recognise that foible, in which even themselves must have their national share; again, for even a circle has two sides, from that very cause may have arisen their ignorance: Why—are they not *awised*, that hard words are all the go in these days, and that even religion, war, and—themselves, would not go down,

down, unless garnished with Hebrew, Greek, and Latin? *vide* those endless repositories of erudition, newpapers, magazines, and prospectuses:—Has a man invented a new saucepan, a pair of snuffers, or has a fine sight to exhibit, being clearly up to the public gossip, he is well aware that his invention or his sight might e'en as well be hidden under a bushel, as recommended to the judicious and intelligent English public, the most enlightened in the world beyond all doubt, under a common and vulgar appellation, calculated to be understood, a qualification which has long ceased to be an object in this country. Exempli gratia—who ever understood why we went to war, or why we continue the war, which was obviously and fashionably entered upon and continued because we did not understand it? So far in character. And if learned writers object that war cannot, with any degree of propriety, be styled a sporting rig, why then I answer, it is a fashionable rig. So there ends our digression, if a digression it be: and now for some of our learned proofs. If a man will take the trouble, and it is well worth his while, as a learned pursuit, to walk as far as Soho, he may read, inscribed on a door in that square, Therapolegia. Now what can that mean? Mean; why, an office for hiring servants to be sure, who must undoubtedly be now worth having, for being offered to hire in Greek. And would, in these times, either hirer or hiree disgrace themselves so much, as to apply to an office, the appellation of which was in the vulgar tongue, and to be understood? Nor are these national improvements confined to the town, for the merit of a great part of our agricultural and country improvements, resides in the learned names by which they are *not* understood. Some of these learned terms, however, have been coined expressly on purpose for country use, by the knowing ones. And I am credibly informed, by a man of profound erudition, that the word *oxygen* had its origin this way:—A Scotch ox was once on a time, caught by its horns in a thicket — ox-in-a-gin! — "Aha! there I have you," said a profound chemico-agricultural writer, upon the scout for stray Greek—"a hit, by the Lord! with only the alteration of a letter or so." *Oxygen.* By this lucky occurrence, did our agriculturists acquire a leading term, extremely and proportionably valuable, as not understood.

But I have detained your readers so long in the entrance hall, that I apprehend they begin to conjecture, that my hall is really without the appendage of a house. Walk in then, gentlemen and ladies, and permit me, on this occasion your Sir Clement Cotterel, to have the honour of introducing you to General Siboni. Some time last spring, I think it was, that a certain auctioneer, well known on the northern side of the metropolis, advertised for sale a house of superb modern furniture, the property of General Siboni, leaving this country for Spain. The auctioneer, intending this for a capital stroke, which indeed it proved, had not only for several months previously filled the house with fashionable furniture, but even went so far as to dress his son in style, as a foreign general, who at his residence received company, letters, and cards, as General Siboni, and at whose door, coaches frequently drew up, with rat, tat, rat, tattere tat tat!!! When the goods were sold, nobody

 doubted

doubted of its being a real sale without reserve, and many things fetched prime cost; not a few, *something more:* although I did not hear, that any article found a purchaser upon the advantageous terms not long since published in the newspapers, according to which a country economist, at a late sale of household furniture, gave ninety guineas for that, which he might have purchased at first hand for five-and-forty!

An old literary friend of yours, however, Mr. Editor, (nobody as above) poking his nose into General Siboni's sale-room, in order, if possible, to smell out a little bargain, being a bird not easily caught with this kind of chaff, instantly stagged the General, boned him, was down upon him, and clearly up to his gossip. Hold there—whew!—'*hands off, Mr. Tew.*' Well, I have seen many of this breed, but this is a good joke, damme! And Lord G—— himself, if he had chanced to put in here, and had seen and felt what I see and feel, would forgive me the impiety of the exclamation; at least have given me absolution on the spot. Henceforth, all made-up sales of furniture are General Siboni's, and all the surrounding and attendant puffers, with their anxious looks at the phiz of every new comer—as who would say—will you be a cull, Sir, or Madam, the General's relations, or belonging to his family. When I enter a house, in which the goods are advertised to be sold, I can now discover in an instant, by the quality and assortment, by the appearance of the parties, of the other attendants, and a variety of tokens, whether it be a real sale or not. If not—Oho! Siboni! I'm off. And —Mr. Eddy, having endeavoured to put your very numerous town and country readers up to the marrow of these interesting matters, I'm off also with you, for the present, but with the most hearty goodwill.

NEWBOCKENTOBASHOTAX.

Public-Office, Bow-street.

BARHAM DOWNS RACES.

SEVERAL Matches and Sweepstakes made by the Officers of the Queen's Dragoon Guards, and other military gentlemen stationed in Canterbury, were on Monday, the 19th instant, run for on Barham Downs Course, by horses the property of the officers, and rode by them in the complete Newmarket costume. The heats were all well-contested, and afforded some specimens of capital jockeyship.—Notwithstanding the unfavourable state of the weather, most of the neighbouring gentry, with their families, were present, for whose accommodation several marquees were pitched; and the band of the regiment attended to relieve the tedium of the interval during the several heats.—The following are the particulars of the sport:—

A Sweepstakes of 25gs. each, 11st. two miles.

Mr. J. Hunter's ch. g. Sir Roderick 1
Capt. Hunter's b. g. John o'Gaunt 2
Mr. Bradburne's b. g. Seven Oaks 3
Mr. Barwell's b. g. Tommy.... 4

A Sweepstakes of 10gs. each, five subscribers; 11st. two miles.

Mr. Wardle's b. g. Joe Andrews 1
Mr. Tyndall's br. g. Sir Toby .. 2
Mr. Barwell's b. g. Square Toes .... swerved.

A Sweepstakes of 10gs. each, five subscribers; 11st. two miles.

Capt. Hunter's ch. g. Pagoda . 1

Mr.

HOUND-BITCH & WHELPS.

Pub. Decr. 1st. 1810, by J. Wheble, 28, Warwick Square, London.

Mr. Tyndall's b. g. Sir Toby.... 2
Mr. Bush's b. g. Cornet....... 3

A Match for 50gs. two miles, catch weights.

Mr. Hunter's ch. h. Sir Roderick 1
Mr. Bush's Deceiver.......... 2

A Match for 50gs. between two Officers of the 91st regiment.

Mr. M'Neill's br. m. 1 1
Capt. Steuart's ch. h....... 2 2

Stewards, Major Dickson, Capt. Pepper, and Mr. Allardyce.

CONSPIRACY.—POACHING.

COURT OF KING'S BENCH, NOV. 9.

The King *v.* Turner and Shepherd.

MR. Jervis moved for a rule to shew cause why the judgment against the defendants on this indictment should not be arrested. The defendants were convicted of a conspiracy on the third count of the indictment, that they had conspired to ensnare hares in a preserve of hares. This description in his (Mr. Jervis's) opinion was not sufficient; the count did not set forth the place where the offence was committed with sufficient precision.

Lord Ellenborough—"State the description of the indictment."

Mr. Jervis—"For conspiring together, and laying snares to ensnare hares in a hare preserve, on the night of the 24th of November."

Lord Ellenborough—"That is a sufficient description."

Mr. Jervis—"Then, my Lord, if it is, it ought not to be brought in the way of indictment, but as an action for a joint trespass at common law: for instance, suppose two persons going past a preserve belonging to a gentleman, and agree to go and shoot in it, it would be an agreement, but never could be made out as a conspiracy."

Lord Ellenborough—"It does not appear to the Court that it was a conspiracy to enter in the night; you may therefore take the rule."

Rule granted.

Mr. Jervis—"The defendants are in Court, and I hope your Lordships will allow them to remain at large on their bail."

Lord Ellenborough——"The Court has no discretion; they act by the practice of the Court. If the prosecutor does not consent to their being at large, they must be committed."

Mr. Dauncey—"I have no instructions, but shall take upon myself to consent to their going at large."

Lord Ellenborough—"Be it so, then."

HOUND BITCH AND PUPPIES.

THIS is an additional Etching to several already given in the late numbers of our Magazine.—We have others by the same artist (Mr. Howitt) that will appear in succession until the whole are completed.

THE ORIGIN OF FORESTS, &c.

Continued from page 16.

HENRY III. in 1225, in the ninth year of his reign, confirmed the charter of the liberties of the forest under his seal, and sent one into each county of England: and this charter was witnessed by thirty-one bishops and abbots, and by thirty-three lay barons; in his fourth parliament, also, archbishop Boniface denounced a curse in Westminster Hall, in the presence of the king and several bishops and noblemen, against those who

who should break this charter: and to add to the solemnity, the bishops were apparelled in their *pontificalibus*, and each held a lighted taper in his hand, whilst the archbishop denounced the excommunication in the following words, viz.

"By the authority of God the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost, and of the glorious Mother of God and perpetual Virgin Mary, and of the blessed apostles Peter and Paul, and of all the blessed apostles and martyrs of blessed Edward king of England, and of all the saints of heaven, we excommunicate, accurse, and from the benefit of our holy mother the church we sequester all those who hereafter shall violate, break, diminish, or change, the free customs and liberties granted in the charter of the forest, by our lord the king, to the prelates, earls, barons, knights, and other freeholders of the realm, and all secretly or openly who by deed, word, or counsel, shall bring in customs, and keep them when brought in, against the said liberties, or any of them, and all those who shall presume to judge against them; all and every which persons, that shall willingly commit any of the premises, let them know that they incur the aforesaid sentence *ipso facto*, and those who commit them ignorantly ought to be so admonished, and except they reform themselves, within fifteen days after such admonition, and make full satisfaction for what they have done at the will of the ordinary, shall be thenceforth wrapped in the same sentence: to the perpetual memorial of which thing we the aforesaid prelates have put our seals to these presents."

Thus the grievous oppressions which the subjects of England laboured under, were remedied by this charter.

A *Forest*, is a certain territory of woody grounds and fruitful pastures, privileged for wild beasts and fowls of forest, chase, and warren, to rest and abide there, in the safe protection of the king, for his delight and pleasure, and is in its nature the highest franchise of princely pleasure, comprehending a chase, a park, and a warren; which territory of ground so privileged is meted and bounded with unmoveable marks, meers, and boundaries, either known by record or prescription, and also replenished with wild beasts of venery or chase,* and with great coverts of vert, for the succour of the beasts there to abide; for the preservation and continuance of which place, together with the vert and venison, there are particular officers, laws, and privileges to the same, requisite for that purpose, and proper only to a forest, and to no other place.

The beasts of the forest frequent the coverts in the day time, and feed on the lawns, meadows, and pasture grounds in the night; and they are five; the hart, the hind, the hare, the boar, and the wolf.

It is a general opinion amongst the learned in the law, that the king only, by the law of nations or common law, may make a forest.

* A forest must be replenished with wild beasts of venery or chase, and there must also be vert, or green, or green hue, which consists of every tree, underwood, bush, and every thing bearing green leaves in the forest, otherwise it is no forest. And this privilege distinguishes a forest from other places having woods, coverts, and fruitful pastures.

The

The king being seised of a forest did grant the forest to another in fee; the grantee shall have no forest, because he hath no power to make justices and officers of the forest to hold courts, &c. but yet, though it cannot take effect by force of the grant as a forest, yet the same shall pass as a free chase. But if the king grant a forest to a subject, and granteth further, that upon request made in chancery, he and his heirs shall have the justice of the forest, then the subject hath a forest in law.

The oath of the inhabitants of the forest, of the age of twelve years, was antiently in the following old rhymes.

You shall true liege-man be,
Unto the king's majesty:
Unto the beasts of the forest you shall no hurt do,
Nor to any thing that doth belong thereunto:
The offences of others you shall not conceal,
But to the utmost of your power, you shall them reveal
Unto the officers of the forest,
Or to them, who may see them redrest:
All these things you shall see done,
So help you God at his holy doom.

A *Chase* is derived from *chasser, to chase*, and is a privileged place for the receipt of deer, &c. being of a middle nature betwixt a forest and a park. It is commonly less than a forest, and not endowed with so many liberties, as officers, laws, courts, &c. and yet is of a larger compass than a park, having more officers; *i. e.* keepers, woodwards, and game, than a park. Every forest is a chase, but every chase is not a forest. It differs from a park in that it is not inclosed, for if it is inclosed it is a good cause of forfeiture, though it must have certain metes and bounds. It is not lawful to make a chase, park, or warren, without licence under the broad seal.

A *chase* is governed by the common law, and such as never were forests cannot have any purlieu. The beasts of the *chase* are the buck, doe, fox, and formerly the martern and the roe. The beasts of the chase frequent the fields, hills, and mountains, in the daytime, and the vallies, corn-fields, and meadows in the night: and are called *campestres*, because they frequent the fields more than the woods.

If a man hath a chase adjoining to a forest, if he deny the keepers of the forest to fetch back the hunted stag, this is fineable; but red deer may be in a chase by special claim. A grant may be made to one to have a chase in a forest; but yet in such case the grantee ought not to hunt or kill any stag or red deer, or other beast of the forest, if he doth it is an offence and fineable.

Where a man hath a freehold, in a free chase, he may cut down timber without view or licence of any person; which he cannot do in a forest; but if he cut such a quantity, that there is not enough for covert, and to maintain the game, he shall be punished at the king's suit; so if he hath a chase in another man's soil, the owner cannot destroy all the covert, but must leave sufficient for the deer to browse. The owner of the soil in a chase may have common for sheep, and feeding for his conies there, either by grant or prescription, but he must not surcharge it with more than hath been usual, neither can he make any new coney-burrows.

ARRIVAL

ARRIVAL OF JEFFERY THE SEAMAN.

IN our Magazine for March last, page 284, we gave the minutes of the trial by a Court-Martial of the Hon. Captain Lake for having left Robert Jeffery, a seaman, on a desolate island, upon the coast of America: though neither the *trial* nor this article can be deemed sporting subjects, yet having given the former, we think it necessary that the latter should appear likewise in our Magazine.

On Friday, October the 19th, arrived at Portsmouth from America the Thistle schooner, having on board Jeffery, the seaman, who was left on the island of Sombrero, by Captain Lake. On Sunday, having received his discharge from the navy, by order of the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, he was immediately brought on shore by Captain Proctor, of the Thistle, and set off for London, with two gentlemen, one of whom was said to be the attorney of the Hon. Warwick Lake, and the other a friend.—He arrived in London on Monday, when he entered into an arrangement with the family of Lord Lake, as advantageous for himself as honourable to them.—He is a good-looking young fellow, and confesses he made the ⋈ for his name, though he can write; but he says that it is common among sailors to use the cross for shortness. In his account of his sufferings and preservation, he says, that at first he did not believe that it was intended to leave him on the island; he saw the ship the morning after he was put on shore, and expected every moment that a boat would be put off to take him on board. He suffered at first very much from thirst, and to allay it, he drank a considerable quantity of salt water, which only increased it. Most fortunately for him some rain fell on the third day after he was put on shore, and the quantity that remained in the cavities of the rocks supplied him while he remained there: he was under the necessity of sucking it out with a quill. He saw great numbers of birds of the gull kind, rather larger than a goose, but he could not catch any of them. He found only one egg, but it was in such a putrid state that he could not eat it; the only food (if it may be called food) that he had was some bark, which he found on the shore. He saw five ships pass by while he was on the island, but at too great a distance for him to be visible by the people on board; and the vessel by which he was at last taken off, would probably have passed on in the same manner, if the Captain had not hove to, from motives of curiosity, to examine the birds which were flying in great numbers about the island. He left town on Tuesday, the 23d ult. in high spirits, and arrived safely on Thursday, the 25th, at Polperro, where his mother and father-in-law reside; and as our readers may wish to know the circumstances attending his reception, we state them from undoubted information.

Mr. Tathem, the professional gentleman, who was employed on the occasion by the Lake family, (Captain Lake himself has been abroad sometime) after having adjusted every thing to the satisfaction of Jeffery, properly conceived that one so unexperienced should not be trusted by himself with a large sum of money, and anxious that he should be safely restored to his family, sent his clerk, Mr. Davis, to accompany him to the spot.

On

On the road from Plymouth to Polperro they met the father-in-law of Jeffery, who recognised him immediately, and went forward to apprise his mother of his arrival. By the time they reached the village all the inhabitants were prepared to receive him, and it is hardly possible to express the cordial greeting and exulting transport that attended his arrival. After the tumult of joy had a little subsided, they began to look on Mr. Davis with apparent suspicion, and some degree of hostility; but Jeffery immediately assured them that he was one of his friends, and had taken the trouble of so long a journey for the purpose of protecting him. Their sentiments were changed at once, and Mr. Davis was received with respect and kindness.

The meeting between Jeffery and his mother was particularly interesting. At first she gazed on him with a kind of bewildered anxiety, as if doubtful whether she could trust what she saw. In a few moments she recovered herself, and they rushed into each other's arms —" Oh! my son," and " Oh! my mother," interrupted by sobs on both sides, was all that they could utter for some time. At length the agitation of their feelings subsided, and a scene of calm endearment ensued. Nothing but the arrival of Jeffery engrossed the attention of the villagers, and the whole place was a scene of generous tumult till a late hour in the night. Jeffery repeatedly declared that the kind attention and generosity of the Lake family, particularly of Mr. W. Lake, (uncle of the Captain) would never be effaced from his memory—that he entirely forgave Captain Lake himself, and could take him by the hand with sincere good will if he were on the spot, imputing his conduct to a violent impulse of passion, for which he probably condemned himself when he had time for proper reflection.

Jeffery arrived at the village at six o'clock in the evening. Mr. Davis stayed with him till one in the morning, and, after a short repose, set off for London on Friday, highly gratified by the extraordinary events of which he had been a witness on this interesting occasion.

Six hundred pounds is said to have been the sum paid Jeffery, by the friends of Captain Lake.

THE HOTTENTOT VENUS.

AT the instance of the Royal African Company, the Attorney-General, on Saturday, November the 24th, moved the Court of King's Bench in behalf of the *Hottentot Venus,* as she is called. He stated that a Mr. Dunlop brought from the Cape of Good Hope, as curiosities, the skin of a Camelopardalis and a Hottentot woman, obtained by him from some Dutch boors in the interior: both of which he offered for sale to a Mr. Bullock, who keeps a Museum in Piccadilly. Mr. Bullock declined to *purchase* the woman, and she was afterwards sold by Dunlop to a Mr. Cezar, for a period of two years.—Among other affidavits produced by the Attorney-General, was one of a person who had gone to see the exhibition, and who swore that nothing could be more disgraceful than the way in which the unfortunate female was exhibited; her situation was described as being on an elevated stage, with a recess,

recess, out of which she came, in a thin light dress, almost the colour of her person, so as to make it appear as much as possible that she was naked. It was observed, likewise, that she was shewn like a chained beast, and compelled to place herself in any position her keeper chose to direct. By her gestures and sighs she seemed evidently depressed, and evinced a sullen reluctance to obey the commands of her keeper.—After some questions from Lord Ellenborough and one of the other Judges, a rule was granted for her present keeper to shew cause, and to admit a certain person to the presence of the woman who understands the language, and that in the absence of her keeper; also, that another person, who likewise understands the language, to be present on the part of the keeper, to ascertain whether the bringing her from the Cape was by her own consent, and that it might be known whether she wished to return to her own country.

THE CAMELOPARDALIS.

As the skin of a Camelopardalis is mentioned in the foregoing report, it may not be amiss here to add the following short article on the same subject.

The Rev. Mr. Edwards, now on the African Mission, in the interior of the Cape of Good Hope, is said to have penetrated further into that country than any Englishman has done before; and we may shortly expect from him the most interesting account of the inhabitants and natural productions of that hitherto so little known country. He has lately sent home, in the finest preservation, the skin of that extraordinary and rare animal, the *Giraffe*, or *Camelopardalis*, which he killed himself about 1600 miles from the Cape: its height is nearly twice that of a full-grown elephant, but its form resembles the antelope, and is beautifully spotted with dark brown on a cream-coloured ground: it is the only full-grown male of the species that has been sent to Europe since the time of the Romans.

SPORTING DISPUTE.

IN the Court of King's Bench, on Tuesday, the 27th instant, Mr. Scarlet moved for a criminal information against Walter Carr, a General in his Majesty's service, for provoking William Bates, Esq. of Durham Court, in the county of Durham, to fight a duel.

Mr. Bates had been out with another person pursuing game.—The General who saw him passing across the field, rode up, and demanded why he dared to shoot there? Mr. Bates replied haughtily, and the General called him an impudent, purse-proud fellow. The General called out to his servant to take the gun, but the servant rode away. The language on both sides was high, and the result was the General's telling Mr. Bates, that he would wait for him at a place which he mentioned, next day, with a friend. Mr. Bates conceiving that this was a mere burst of idle resentment, did not go to the place; and he in a few days received a letter from the General, saying that it was now evident he was a coward, and that thenceforth he ought not to be looked upon as a gentleman.

Lord Ellenborough.--"The Court cannot take cognisance of such an affair as this. General Carr expressly tells Mr. Bates that whatever he might have thought, he cannot any longer consider him as an opponent. He expressly says he will not fight a duel with Mr. Bates."—*Motion refused.*

FEAST

FEAST OF WIT.

A Prior having guests to dinner, caused his servant to mingle water with the wine, that it might stretch the farther; and perceiving one of the monks to be very talkative, said unto him, "Brother, when will your mill leave clacking?"—"It cannot leave off, Sir," quoth the monk, "as long as you give it so much *water*."

An enthusiastic *musician* took lodgings, a few days ago, at a respectable silversmith's, at the west end of the town, but perceiving a notification exhibited at the window as follows—"*Ears bored here*," he thought it a reflection on his calling, and threatened to leave the house if it was not removed!

A lady advertised for a husband about a month ago in some of the public prints, and had several applications to marry. One gentleman had an interview with her friends, who described her as beautiful, of an excellent temper, but was unfortunately *tongue-tied* from her birth. The bargain was instantly struck, as what she considered a *misfortune*, the gentleman conceived to be one of the *greatest perfections in a wife!*

An author, calling upon his bookseller one evening, was asked to stay supper. A goblet being introduced, made of a cocoa-nut shell, carved into the resemblance of a human head, attracted the notice of the guest, who admired it much.—"Pray," says the Folio, "don't be afraid to drink, Mr. What-d'ye-call'um; it is not a skull." "Why," rejoined the other, "I should not have wondered if it was, for you booksellers drink your wine out of *our skulls*."

A poet asking a gentleman how he approved of his last production, "*An Ode to Sleep*," the latter replied, "You have done such justice to the subject, that it is impossible to read it without *feeling its full weight*."

A young barrister, in the King's Bench, speaking with unnecessary energy in support of a motion a few days ago, was advised by a learned friend near him, "not to *shew anger*, but to *shew cause*."

Curious Tenures.—The manor of Hermington, in Suffolk, was held by one Baldwin *le peteur*, by serjeantry, for which he was annually at Christmas to make before the King of England, one *caper*, one *puff*, and such other experiments as his name implies!

Anecdote of Sir Christopher Wren and King Charles II.—Sir Christopher Wren was a man of small stature: when King Charles II. came to see the hunting palace he had built at Newmarket, he thought the rooms too low. Sir Christopher walked about them, and looking up, replied, "Sir, and please your Majesty, I think they are high enough." The King squatted down to Sir Christopher's height, and creeping about in that posture, cried, "Aye, Sir Christopher,

topher, I think they are high enough."

A PERSON who had been publicly horsewhipped, being asked by a friend how he could suffer himself to be treated so like a *cypher?* "A *cypher!*" replied the former, with composed gravity, "did you ever see *one* with so many *strokes* in it."

AT one of the masquerades lately given at the Margate Theatre, a gentleman, who appeared in the character of a *Jew*, came up to an officer, and asked to purchase his sword. The officer indignantly replied—"Be careful, Sir, that sword will *fight of itself*." The humourous Israelite rejoined—"*That is the sword that just suits you.*"

A PHYSICIAN at Milan, who took care of insane persons, on their being guilty of any irregularity, used to have them placed up to the chin, or knees, in a stinking pond, according to the degrees of their fault. One of these persons, who had undergone this discipline, and was allowed to walk about the yard, meeting a gentleman with his hounds coming through, he addressed the sportsman, "What are those dogs for?"—"To catch hares," replied the gentleman. "And what do they cost you by the year?"—"Two hundred pounds, including servants and horses."—"And what is the value of the hares you kill in a twelvemonth?"—About forty pounds, perhaps, or less," replied the gentleman. "Ride away, then, as fast as you can," said the madman, "for if the doctor finds you here, you will soon be in that pond up to your chin."

Fling at Corporations.—"Who," said a counsel to a witness, "does the Exchange at Chester belong to?" *Answer.* "To the corporation." And to whom does the corporation belong? "To Lord Grosvenor."—A bill being offered lately at a meeting, for *paving, cleansing*, and *lighting* the town of Stafford, an amendment was instantly moved, for *enlightening* and *cleansing* the CORPORATION of Stafford!

Extraordinary Advertisement.—The following curious advertisement lately appeared in a provincial print.—"To be sold by private contract, a *beautiful monkey, a parrot, two spaniels, and a tortoise-shell tom cat*, the property of a lady, just married, who has no further occasion for the same."

A curious Mistake.—A few days ago it was reported, in a gaol, in Kent, that a man was *breaking out*; the news soon caught the ears of the keeper, who immediately repaired to that part of the prison he was confined in, when he found that the report of the poor fellow's *breaking out*, was nothing more than a *humour* in his *face*, which gave rise to the report, and which mistake excited the laughter of the before enraged gaoler.

IN the Chinese laws lately translated by Sir G. Staunton, one of the grounds on which a husband may divorce his wife is, her being *too much given to talking*. What rare work for Doctors' Commons, if such a law were to be passed in this country!

AN Irishman going out one morning, bade his servant tell Mr. T. (if he called) that he should be at home at dinner: very well, says the servant, but what must I tell him *if he don't call!*

IN

In one of the leading streets of the metropolis, the inscription over the door, by the *mismanagement* of the *Painter*, reads thus, "T—r—n and 127 *Sons. Hosiers*, &c. &c."

An Hibernian lately examined before one of the City Magistrates, on a charge of disorderly conduct, alledged in his defence, that he had only given a small beating to a woman who had robbed him.—"How do you know she robbed you?" said one of the Officers of the Court. "Because," answered Pat, "I *gave* her a shilling, and she ran away with it." Being asked whether he was married or single, he answered, after some hesitation, "Your Worship, I am a married man, but my wife, God rest her soul, is dead!"

A linen-draper having advertised his stock to be sold under prime cost, a neighbour observed, that was impossible, as *he had never paid a farthing for it himself.*

When the notorious Soames was under examination at the Mansion House, lately, he informed the Lord Mayor, that he was a *tailor* by profession. An officer who was at his elbow said, he believed "he would much rather *pick* pockets than *make* them."

An epitaph in Cheltenham church-yard:—

Here lies the body of Molly Dickie,
the wife of Hall Dickie, tailor,
Two great Fisicians first
my loving Husband tried
to cure my pain
in vain;
At last he got a third,
and then I died.

A lady praising the mildness of the Officer of the South Gloucester Militia, in punishing drunkenness, by making the offender carry a heavy log of wood through the town, a gentleman observed, he thought it unjust, as the man of his own accord had previously taken *more than he could carry.*

When a man of the name of Hog was convicted of a felony before Judge Bacon, he pleaded in mitigation of his sentence, that he was related to the Judge, for that Hog must be a-kin to Bacon; but the Judge replied, that *Hog* must be *hanged* before he could claim any relationship to *Bacon!*

The establishment of a new country bank was lately announced by posting bills, to the following effect:—"A new bank will be opened *in* a few days. Some wags were at the pains of altering the words, "*in*" to "*for*." The projectors taking the hint, the bank was not opened.

A fellow a few days ago went into a pawnbroker's shop, and offered to *pawn his wife*; on the shopman expostulating with him on the folly and grossness of the transaction, he observed it was his humour, as he had her *duplicate* at home!

A HINT TO THE PROMOTERS OF INCLOSURES.

THE fault is great in man or woman,
Who steals a *goose* from off a *common*;
But who can plead that man's excuse,
Who steals the *common* from the *goose*?

Anecdote of a Painter.—Rembrandt, being in want of money, and finding his works of heavy vent, put into the newspapers that he was dead, and advertised a public sale of the finished and unfinished

ed paintings in his house. Crowds flocked to the auction, eager to possess one of the last efforts of so great a master. The meanest sketch sold at a price, which entire pictures had never fetched before. After collecting the proceeds, Rembrandt came to life again; but the Dutch, who resent improbity even in genius, never would employ him after his *resurrection.*

Sterling Wit.—A man was taken up a few days ago at Douglas, in the Isle of Man, charged with offering to sell guineas for ten and eleven shillings each. When put upon his defence, he acknowledged the fact, observing, that *ten and eleven* made *twenty-one shillings!*

A YOUNG military hero was taken into custody the other night, in Piccadilly, for riotous behaviour. After much swagger, he asked the *Constable* if he knew who he was? to which the other replied, "Perfectly well; you are a Subaltern, and I, my friend, am *one of the Staff.*"

AN OPEN COUNTENANCE.

AN *open countenance* I love;
It marks th' ingenuous, honest heart,
Fraught with each virtue from above,
Devoid of guile, and worldly art.

Ah *open countenance!* quoth Pat,
Is that the thing you prize so dear?
There's Peg Mullony, fair and fat,
And with *a mouth from ear to ear!*

A CELEBRATED lady of fashion asked one of the Bishops, if there was any harm in going to a masquerade?—"*Your Ladyship can answer that question better than I,*" replied the Prelate.

THE late Dr. Johnson being asked his opinion of the title of a very *small* volume, remarkable for its *pomposity*, replied: "That it was similar to placing an *eight-and-forty pounder* at the door of a *pig-stye!*"

A RETAILER of *pork*, who was charged a few days ago with bigamy, offered as an excuse, that he certainly had his second wife at home, whom he preferred, but that he looked upon the other as his *spare rib.*

"GOD bless your Honour, you saved my life," exclaimed an Irish soldier, on meeting an Officer under whom he once served.—"What do you mean, you rascal?" retorted the Officer, "I never was your Doctor?"—"That's true," replied Pat; "but, by my s—l, you ran away, and I followed you!"

A VERY learned author talking to an accomplished and *beautiful* woman, held *her* hand between *his* during the conversation; when he let it go, a person in company exclaimed, "That was the *finest work* that ever came out of *your hands.*"

Clerical Anecdote.—A nobleman one day, in a large company, said to a worthy divine, who was soliciting him for a living then vacant, "Prythee, Doctor, think no more of it, but learn to dance." The Doctor, not at all disconcerted, replied with a smile, "I should be incorrigible, indeed, my Lord, not to improve under your Lordship's instructions, who have made me so long *dance attendance.*" "Have I so, Doctor?" answered the Earl, "why then take the living, and my daughter Sophy into the bargain."

THE butchers' men who work in the slaughter-houses, and wear candles in their hats, are pronounced by their fraternity to be all *light-headed.*

SPORT-

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

THE following articles are selected as reports of Sporting Meetings, Hunting Amusements, &c. at the end of the last and beginning of the present month.

Inverness.—Northern Meeting.—The Northern Meeting commenced at Inverness on Wednesday, the 20th of October. It continued as usual during the rest of the week, and combined all the attractions of rank and fashion. The weather having been uncommonly fine, the healthful sports of the field were enjoyed with every degree of satisfaction. The dinners were well attended throughout, and Lord Seaforth, with his usual politeness, presented the meeting with an excellent hart and buck from his extensive deer park at Brahan Castle.

The Northern Meeting is hereafter to hold on the third Monday of October, and not on Wednesday, as of late years has been the case, and is to continue for the rest of the week, agreeably to the above regulations. The office-bearers being elected annually, the following were appointed stewards for the ensuing year.

The Most Noble the Marquis of Huntly.
The Right Hon. Lord Seaforth.
Col. Duncan M'Pherson, of Cluny.
Æneas M'Intosh, Esq. of M'Intosh.
Col. Hugh Rose, of Kilravock.
Col. Alexander Grant, of Redcastle.
Col. Duncan Munro, of Culcairn.
John L. M'Gillivray, of Dunmaglass, Esq.
James Grant, Esq. of Bught, Provost of Inverness.
Alexander M'Kenzie, banker in Inverness, secretary.

At the Northern Meeting, the Right Honourable Earl Gower, and several other gentlemen, were admitted members of the meeting. It is with pleasure we find that the meeting is disposed to advance the best interests of the north, by encouraging its growing manufactures. On the motion of the Marquis of Huntly, it was unanimously resolved, that the whole members should appear annually in blue coats, from the Inverness woollen manufactory, in which we are happy to say, the manufacture of superfine cloth has been brought to a degree of perfection highly gratifying to the feelings of every friend to the prosperity of the country.

Holywell Hunt (Flintshire) last month, was numerously attended, and the sport excellent. The Hunt Plate of 50gs. added to a Subscription of 10gs. each. was won by Sir W. W. Wynne's Vestris—the Mostyn Stakes of 10gs. each (22 subscribers) by Lord Stamford's Planet, named by Cynric Lloyd, Esq.—a Sweepstakes of 25gs. each (5 subscribers) by C. Cholmondeley, Esq.'s b. c. Cheshire Cheese—the Hawarden Castle Stakes of 10gs. each (10 subscribers), by Sir W. W. Wynne's Melibœus--and the Handicap Stakes of 10gs. each, with 10gs. added by the Club, by Sir S. R. Glynne's Glassblower.

Tuesday, the 30th ult. being the anniversary of the H. H. Feast, a number of gentlemen and farmers of the district met, about twelve o'clock, on Abbatstow Down, near Winchester, where a Silver Cup, given

given by the Members of the Club, was run for by the following horses —two-mile heats :—

Mr. Goodman's br. m.	1	2	2
Mr. Joliffe's b. m.	2	4	dr.
Mr. Curtis's ch. m.	3	1	1
Mr. Roberts's ch. m.	4	3	3

The race afforded tolerable good sport; the second heat was well contested; but the third was won easy. The company afterwards repaired to the Swan Inn, in New Alresford, where about 140 gentlemen and farmers sat down to a most excellent dinner, served up by Mr. Perkins. The meeting did not break up till a late hour. Loyalty, harmony, and conviviality prevailed.

Betting at Tattersall's for the Claret, Tuesday in Second Spring Meeting.

7 to 2 against Treasurer.
4 to 1 against The Dandy.
5 to 1 against Oriana.
5 to 1 against Pironette.
100 to 8 against Crispin.
100 to 6 against Hephestion.

N. B. Very little betting for the Derby—12 to 1 against any one; and 8 to 1 against Sister to Whalebone for the Oaks.

Fox-hunting has commenced in Yorkshire in a great style, as usual. —Lord Fitzwilliam's, Lord Darlington's, Lord Scarborough's, Lord Lonsdale's, Lord Vernon's, and Lord Yarborough's, have all extensive countries; their hounds and stud appointments in high condition. Lord Darlington has at present run into most game foxes.

The hounds of Edward Armytage, Esq. of Farnley Hall, hunted the beginning of this month, in the neighbourhood of Market-Weighton, Yorkshire. Mr. Armytage and the gentlemen of his hunt had excellent diversion; and at their leaving the place, put into the hands of the churchwardens a very liberal donation of fifteen guineas for the benefit of the poor, which was distributed in coals, and most gratefully received.

That chosen and well-trained pack of harriers, belonging to T. Wythe, Esq. of Eye Park, Suffolk, has commenced its winter hunt. The hounds bid fair to rival the best in the county, being judiciously selected, and in the highest condition. They throw off generally three times a week, and have afforded the lovers of field sport several excellent runs. On one of the days of sport, last month, getting intelligence of an outlying deer, which had broken from the park of Admiral Wilson, they were fortunate in finding; and on unharbouring him, he burst away in fine style, running through Thrandiston, Palgrave, and the parishes adjacent, with amazing swiftness, for the first hour proudly disdaining his pursuers. They went at him like the wind, bearing down in close order, " determining his fate," and animated by the silver tones of the bugle, they scoured each hill and dale, cheering the distant villages with their lively sounds; when gaining on their victim, they poured out a threatening peal, warning him of their fast approach. Now he made a grand effort, by taking an extensive circuit, overtopping the waving fences, and leaving the thirsty pack once more behind—but to no avail! for, mute and bent on death, they swept the dewy ground, pressing him hard from Palgrave back to Wortham, where, faint and bewildered, the hounds boldly broke his career, and ran him

him down, after a severe chase of one hour and fifty-five minutes.

The Paris papers give an account of a wild boar chase at the hermitage of Franchard, at which Bonaparte and his wife attended. A circular enclosure was prepared, into which eighty wild boars were driven; when, on a signal being given to the *Imperial* huntsmen, they with much *gallantry* fired on the poor animals, and they were in an instant brought down!—What a pity it is that "one kind bullet" did not rid the earth from the polluted tread of that blood-thirsty *boar*, whose armies now deluge the Peninsula with blood, and inflict every species of *savage* barbarity that human nature can imagine!

Fox-chase in the streets of Whitehaven.—A brace of American foxes, much admired for their handsome figure, and particularly on account of their enormous bushy tails, have for some time back been kept in Fox-lane, where they were properly attended.—One morning lately, in order that they might the more freely receive some sustenance that was offered to them, they were uncoupled. At this opportunity, one of them conceived the desire to *take an airing*; he sprung past his keeper, and in less than half a minute cleared a wall twelve feet high. He made a rapid excursion through Scotch-street, Church-street, Lowther-street, and Cross-street, where he sought refuge; but was opposed in his design by an host of damsels, who ever-and-anon brandished both *mops* and *brooms* at him. Twice he made the *tour* of Church-street, —at last, with about a hundred people at his heels. Thus closely pursued, he retreated into Mr. Furnass's leather-shop, secreting himself underneath a bale of leather—where he was taken. On being restored to his *den*, he was received with great joy, *and even congratulation*, by his companion.

From a Correspondent—Canterbury, Nov. 26.—Mr. Editor—A circumstance of a very strange nature occurred in this neighbourhood with the harriers the day before yesterday, and as it may be acceptable to the sporting part of your readers, I have deemed it worthy sending it you. The harriers had been drawing three covers without success, when an apothecary, in taking a leap, broke a bottle of aniseed mixture, and his horse taking fright at the same time, the hounds followed the scent with such avidity that the field felt for the safety of the rider: fortunately, a few gentleman, accompanied by the huntsman, succeeded in heading the hounds, and rescuing the gentleman from his perilous situation.—I am, Sir, your obedient servant.

British Cavalry Horses.—The luxury of a barrack stable is at length found inconsistent with the rigours of a campaign. Of the British cavalry horses in Portugal, a very considerable proportion is said to have suffered severely, by a variety of complaints, arising, as it is supposed, from a too careful system of treatment at home, by which they are rendered unfit for encountering the vicissitudes of a campaign. That by the system of training, so perfectly understood in this country, the greatest possible exertion of speed may be extracted, admits no doubt; but it is only by minute and unremitting attention to the noble animals, thus contributing to our amusement, that their health and strength can be pre-

served. The transition from a comfortable barrack stable, under the vigilant eye of a commanding officer, to the hardships of a campaign, must necessarily affect the animal in proportion to the care with which it has been treated. A perfect conviction that the treatment of our cavalry horses is too delicate to render them capable of sustaining, without injury, the hardships of foreign service, is said to have produced a resolution to alter the construction of the barrack stables, which in future are to be little more than open sheds; so that the horses, by not being too much protected from the changes of the atmosphere, may be rendered less susceptible of disease from the hardships of actual service. It is asserted, that the horses of the French cavalry, though diminutive in size, and in regard to what is termed condition, these scarecrows endure the privations and hardships to which they are reduced with much less inconvenience than those of our fine regiments; their activity is extraordinary and surprising.

A FEW days ago, Mr. Hoyle, livery stable-keeper, of Manchester, trotted his chesnut mare and rode her himself, seven miles on the Wimslow road, and back again, for a considerable wager, in nearly three minutes less than an hour.

OCT. 31st, a match for 100gs. was run on Tewkesbury Ham, between Captain Brown's b. h. Faustus, and Captain Jackson's mare; which was won by the former, after a well-contested heat.—Bets, before starting, were in favour of the mare in consequence of her being allowed two stone.

ON the 21st instant, a match against time took place on the Romford road. A horse, thirteen hands and a half high, the property of Mr. Greenwood, of Whitechapel-road, was matched to trot fifteen miles in an hour, for thirty guineas. The little animal performed its task within four minutes of the given time, and although a loser, was immediately purchased by a gentleman spectator for one hundred guineas.

A MARE under thirteen hands, the property of Mr. Cunningham, Princes-street, trotted sixteen miles in fifty-eight minutes, on the 20th instant, on the road from Kingston to Staines. The animal was backed to perform the distance in an hour for one hundred guineas.—One hundred and fifty guineas were refused for the mare after the match.

Wager Policies.—In page 61 of our present Number, we have given the report of an action, tried in the Common Pleas, *(Aubert* v. *Walsh)* to recover a premium of forty guineas, given in order to receive one hundred pounds, provided peace between this country and France was not signed before a certain period. The judgment of the Court, it will be seen, was then deferred.—On Friday, the 23d instant, the Chief Justice, after a statement of the different cases on the subject, adopted the distinction between such of the contracts as were executory and such as were executed; and delivered the opinion of the Court, which was, that as in this case the action had been brought to recover the premium before the time arrived which was to determine the contract, the plaintiff had a right to have his premium back again.

On

On Monday, the 30th of October, a singular match took place at Newmarket, on the mile called Barclay's mile, it being the same on which that celebrated pedestrian ran against Wood. It was between a Warwickshire gentleman, a Serjeant-Major of Local Militia resident there, about five feet eleven inches, and a well-known pedestrian, resident in that town, a sadler, about five feet two inches.—The contest was to run the mile and return the same mile running backwards. In the running forward, the poney (as he was called, from the great disproportion of size) beat his opponent about sixty yards, and on his return back again, running backwards, at least half the mile. Perhaps such a circnmstance never before occurred. The sadler was only eighteen minutes and a half in going and returning retrograde. The betting was great at starting, and the odds two to one on the man of war.

A foot race was run on the Uxbridge Road, on Monday, the 19th instant, between two men of the names of Bennett and Roberts, for a wager of half a guinea. They were to run a mile and a half in seven minutes, and return again in seven minutes more, when Roberts beat his antagonist by a minute and a half, and carried off his prize.

Captain Aiken did five miles in half an hour, on Monday morning, the 19th instant, notwithstanding the wet, on the Blackwater-road. He had six seconds only to spare, and the wager of fifty guineas was at first disputed, but it was afterwards justly given in favour of the Captain, by the umpires. He had trained six weeks.

Cricket.—On Saturday, the 10th instant, a cricket match commenced between the gentlemen of the Ripon club and the Kirkby-Fleetham and Scruton players, at Kirklington, in the North-Riding of Yorkshire, in pursuance of a challenge given by the former.—The Kirkby-Fleetham party had the innings, and run fifty-four notches. When four of the Ripon gentlemen were out, they had only run fourteen. At this time a question arose, whether a gentleman ought not to be called out, who had stood before the wicket, and stopped the ball. Three of the umpires were decidedly of opinion, that he ought to go out, as were several gentlemen belonging to the Ripon club; afterwards, to satisfy some of the party, it was determined, by lot, for him to go out; notwithstanding this, two or three of the Ripon gentlemen positively refused to continue the game, and immediately left the field; in consequence of which, the Kirkby-Fleetham and Scruton party imagine themselves entitled to the stakes, and are now taking measures for recovering them.

Boxing.—On the 25th ult. at the White Horse, in Carr-lane, Hull, a quarrel took place betwixt a man of the name of Tindall, and another of the name of Freeman. Tindall proposed to settle the business by fighting his adversary for a guinea, which being agreed to by the other, they fell to blows. Several efforts were made by the landlord, but without effect, to part them; and the contest only ended with Tindall's acknowledging himself beaten. He was with difficulty prevailed upon to go to bed; but had not been there two hours, when he expired without a groan.

A SANGUINARY battle was fought on the 26th of last month, on Putney Heath, between one Grosvenor, a coachman, and —— Healey, for ten guineas aside, which, after a contest of an hour and a half, was decided in favour of the latter.—Both of them were most shockingly beaten.—the former so much so, that he died in a cart which was conveying him to Chelsea.

A BATTLE was fought at Ruscomb Green, on the Western Road, on the 29th ult. between Jonas, a stout fellow, of strength and science, who fought at Blackwater, with Flowers, two years ago, and Stephen Hardy, a Somersetshire man. Victory was declared in favour of Jonas, in the 84th round.

A FATAL occurrence took place at Newport, Shropshire, on Sunday, November the 11th. Two persons, brothers-in-law, having quarrelled, proceeded to fight, and one of them received so severe a blow on the temple, as caused almost immediate death.

ONE of the most interesting exhibitions of sparring ever witnessed in the Fives Court, took place on Tuesday, the 13th instant, for the benefit of Richmond and Molineaux, before a numerous assemblage of amateurs. The attractions were Molineaux and Hall, who never before sparred in public. The odds raised in favour of Crib, after Molineaux sparred with Young Belcher and Power. Although Molineaux has but little science, in the pugilistic art, yet he is a courageous strong man, who *bores* in and *mills*, and can only be denied by a hit down. Power closed upon him in sparring, and he lifted him up like a babe, and threw him. This excited some confusion, but there could be no blame attached to Molineaux. Hall gave great expectation of becoming formidable on the boxing list, in sparring with Richman. Most of the boxers exhibited, but the best set-to was betwixt Richman and Burn.

ON Friday, the 9th of November, the Hon. Captain Wilbraham, visiting with a large party at Lord Cholmondeley's, at Houghton-hall, was severely wounded in the face and eyes by a cross fire from a sporting companion on the opposite side of a hedge. Medical assistance was immediately sent for to Norwich, and we are happy to state that Captain W. is neither dangerously wounded, nor likely to lose the sight of either eye.

THERE were shot, from September the 21st to November the 1st, at Cheveley, in Cambridgeshire, 1310 partridges, 162 pheasants, 361 hares, 196 rabbits.—Total, 2036.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

WE noticed in the *York Herald* of the 24th instant the recapitulation of the present year's Races, which shall be copied into our next month's Magazine. Two reasons prevent our giving it in the present Number: First, the want of time and room, and second, because we have some arrears of Races that cannot be completed until next month—and without which, the publication of the article abovementioned would in part be considered as a commentary without a text. We deem the article too valuable to be given in a way not satisfactory to our readers, or without that effect to which the merit and labours of the Editor of the *York Herald*, in drawing up the comprehensive statement, are so justly entitled.

POETRY.

THE HIGH COURT OF DIANA.

A NEW HUNTING SONG.

WHAT fatigue is too much, or what danger too great,
For a sportsman, who thinks not of danger or fate,
But mounts without fear the bold fiery steed,
Claps spurs to his sides, and flies off in full speed?

Tallyho! there he goes, through thick and through thin!
Over hills, gates, and hedges, through wind, storms, and rain;
There's nothing can stop him; he bangs through the mud!
Through woods, over moors, and he'll swim through a flood!

When he gives the view halloo the welkin resounds,
And bears its vibrations thro' many miles round:
Dogs, horses, and sportsmen, take courage, and fly;
They know 'tis a summons for reynard to die.

Though all near exhausted, they push forward fast;
And by staunch persevering they snap him at last!
Tir'd reynard then dodges, and looks plaguy sly,
And strives for a bite at the hounds ere he die!

The victory gain'd, and the foe prostrate lies;
The hounds get a feast on the hard-chased prize:
The sportsmen, rejoicing the thief is o'ercome,
Their horses remount, and jog leisurely home.

They feast, and recount the fatigues of the day;
Repeat ev'ry danger that stood in their way:
And at midnight, or after, retire to their beds,
When horses and hounds still abide in their heads.

A. B.

THE STAGE COACH COMPANY.

A Shakespearean Parody.

MOTLEY is a stage
Where men and women all are passengers.—
They have their middle and their corner seats;
Which no one on the road presumes to change,
Altho' close-wedg'd with seven! And first the *lap-child*,
Mewling and pewking o'er your shoes and boots;
And next the down-cast *school-boy*, with his boxes,
And pockets shilling-fill'd—and large plum-cake,
Which somewhat sweetens school! And next the *ensign*,
Cramming hot-rolls, and eyeing at each cup
Molly who serves the breakfast.—Next a *slumberer*;
Full of sour wine, with ill-look'd, unshav'd beard;
Rolling his noddle, sudden in naps and wakings,
Seeking the banish'd, chaste sobriety,
Ev'n in the jolting coach!—And then the *vicar*,
In sloping belly, with fat tithe-pig lin'd;
With grizzled wig, and silken scarf-form'd vest,
Strew'd

Strew'd with rappee; his elbows lifted high,
'Tis so he digs your ribs! The sixth niche shews
A meagre, mortified, warm-wrapp'd *old maid:*
With morning cap snug-drawn, and muff up-held,
Her curving nose and chin seeking approach,
The sole good *points* she shews; and her shrill voice
Pour'd forth against the boldness of the age,
Full oft repeats the theme:—Last plac'd of all,
Which ends this "worshipful society,"
Sits a young nymph, in ev'ry thing reverse,
Sans sleeves, sans coats, sans cap, sans every thing!

LINES

ON THE DEATH OF A FAVOURITE OLD POINTER DOG.

FAREWELL, poor Tom!—poor humble friend, farewell!
No fun'ral obsequies, no passing knell
Thy exit marks—but long as life remains,
Whilst blood flows warmly in thy Master's veins,
Whilst Mem'ry lives, thy honesty, thy care,
Shall have a niche, a grateful corner there.

How oft in Stubble-fields, with stedfast eye,
With stiffen'd nerves, with speckled neck awry,
With foot uplift, with half-erected ear,
You've warn'd your Master of the Covey near;
Or staunchly pointed at the subtle Quail,
The Hare's snug form, the long-legg'd luscious Rail!

How oft, in cheerful gallops o'er the ground,
With nose sagacious as the wily hound,
For Birds dispers'd, the Hedge-row hast thou try'd,
Search'd the cut Copse, and every effort ply'd
To find thy Master exercise and game,
A loaded pocket, and a Sportsman's name!

But time, alas! with unrelenting hand
Has laid thee low, whose glory 'twas to stand.
With ground unconsecrate is mixt thy dust,
Though all thy ways were good, thy actions just.
Adieu, poor Tom!—May Reason's sons be found,
(Those sole possessors of all hallow'd ground)
When the last trump shall summon them—as free
From base ingratitude, and vice, as thee!

Lewes, Nov. 16, 1810.

ADDRESS TO MY OLD HOUND, MENTOR.

MY good old Friend, how oft in joy extreme,
I've follow'd thee through ev'ry varied scene!
How oft I've smil'd to see thy honest pride,
Lead thee on first to reach the cover side!
With curious nose try pathway, gap, or rack,
Where instinct told might mark the villainous track;
How oft on tip-toe expectation stood,
To hear thy challenge rattle through the wood.
"Go, hark to Mentor," sung old Tom with joy;
"Yoicks, hark to Mentor," at him, good old boy.
Thy honest zeal the mingled clamours rose,
And gather'd on the victim's number'd foes,
To hear the crash proclaim the rascal found,
To hear old echo make the peal rebound!
To tallyho! Oh, killing cry to hear
A knell of death! To some a madden'd cheer.
To feel my steed get vigour at the sound!
And with his force to shake the trembling ground.
Through glade, through dell, 'twas Mentor led the way;
'Twas Mentor's tongue that rous'd the coming day,
And Mentor's skill that led the pack away.

But now how chang'd! and ev'ry scene I see
Does but recall the joys I ow'd to thee.
Vain are the hopes such future bliss to know,

Foxes

Foxes no more may look on thee a foe.
Range through the mongrel tribe, it matters not
To whom thou art allied, by whom begot;
Whether ye boast a *Meynell* in your line,
Or native merit led ye on to shine:
A tyrant power raises its firm hand
To extricate thee from thy native land:
Thy *native land!* Thy merits now no more,
May be confin'd to Britain's bounded shore;
Some other soil, less happy to your race,
May boast your skill to lead the sickly chase.
'Midst Gallia's sons thy *worth* will aid ye not,
Where sport is discord, harmony forgot.
O'er burning sands, if 'tis your fate to range,
Still must your nature shrink beneath the change:
In short, try where thou wilt, through nations roam,
Thou still shalt leave thy best, thy *native home*.

My good old Friend, thou'lt stay with me and die,
And here I promise shall your relics lie;
And if Pythagoras should by chance tell true,
May all your foes partake the form of you:
To know no joys, save what is in the chase,
And persecuted as they have your race;
And 'stead of friends, to lighten age's woe,
The halter shorten death's unerring blow.

Oct. 8, 1810. B. D.

THE IMPRISONED HUNTSMAN.

From Scott's "Lady of the Lake."

MY hawk is tir'd of perch and hood,
My idle greyhound loathes his food,
My horse is weary of his stall,
And I am sick of captive thrall.
I wish I were as I have been,
Hunting the hart in forests green,
With bended bow and blood-hound free,
For that's the life is meet for me.

I hate to learn the ebb of time,
From yon dull steeple's drowsy chime,
Or mark it as the sunbeams crawl,
Inch after inch along the wall;
The lark was wont my matins ring,
The sable rook my vespers sing;
These towers, although a king's they be,
Have not a hall of joy for me.

No more at dawning morn I rise,
And sun myself in Ellen's eyes,
Drive the fleet deer the forest through,
And homeward wend with evening dew;
A blithesome welcome blithely meet,
And lay my trophies at her feet,
While fled the eve on wings of glee,
That life is lost to love and me.

THE RAPE OF THE GIG.*

AS *Neptune* late, on Strangford Lake,
Sported in his green wherry,
His eye a new GIG chanc'd to take,
While wafting o'er the ferry.

"By Styx," he cries, "I'll have this Gig
For my old spouse to ride in!"—
Then, lifting up his trident big,
Made a huge gap the tide in.

Down, like a porpoise, plung'd the Gig—
No mortal speed could catch it!
Each boatman star'd like a stuck pig,
Loud bawling—"Watch it! watch it!"

To see at once the gay machine
(As if by pow'r of magic)
Rush from their grasp down gulphs marine,
Was, sure, a sight most tragic!

Down, down it sunk to realms below,
Snatch'd by this pirate mighty—
Now ———'s Gig is "all the go"
With Madam AMPHITRITE.

THE CURATE.

A Curate, much too fond of sups,
Got very often in his cups;
And with his clerk took many a spell
Till they could scarcely hear the bell.

One afternoon, in jovial glee,
He'd drank till he could scarcely see;
And bumper had on bumper pil'd,
When call'd on to baptize a child.
He left the topers in the lurch,
And stagger'd out to reach the church;

* A young gentleman, of Belfast, lately lost an elegant new *gig*, in crossing the water between Portaferry and Strangford. Owing to its not having been properly secured, the gig tumbled over-board, and was probably carried out to sea. This odd accident gave birth to the above *jeu d'esprit*.

And

And, as he saw the people stare,
With zig-zag movement he got there.
The ceremony had scarce begun,
When one cried "he's been in the sun."
He recompos'd himself, look'd big,
When presently down fell his wig;
And, as he pains to find it took,
He stumbled, and let fall the book;
To catch at that the muzzy elf
His balance lost, and fell himself;
While he was struggling on the ground,
A titter general went round.
"I beg your pardon," cried out he,
"But in my life, ne'er did I see
A child so—'tis a burning shame,"
The people laugh'd, and thought the same,
"A child so"—they were all surprised,
"So—*very louth*—TO BE BAPTIZED;"

BADINE.

STANZAS.

WHAT pen shall paint the charms of SUE,
Charms that would make the fickle true:
And who shall touch the shades that prove
Protectors from the shaft of Love?

Suppose an eye so dazzling bright
That age looks on with warm delight;
Suppose a cheek so finely red,
Just like a rose-leaf newly shed;
Add yet a pouting lip, whose smile
Speaks a sly wish, a tempting wile;
And then confess what bliss were thine,
To kiss this little rogue of mine.

That eye, 'tis true, I should admire,
If anger look'd not through the fire;
That cheek to worship I might bend,
If rage its roses did not lend;
That lip, by Heaven, I should adore,
If there was lip, and nothing more;
But Oh! within, for all her leers,
She has a tongue, and I have ears.

THE CHOICE OF A WIFE BY CHEESE.

THERE liv'd in York an age ago,
A man whose name was Pimlico:
He lov'd three sisters passing well,
But which the best he could not tell.
These sisters three, supremely fair,
Shew'd Pimlico their tenderest care:
For each was elegantly bred,
And all were much inclin'd to wed,
And all made Pimlico their choice,
And prais'd him with their sweetest voice.

Young Pim, the gallant and the gay,
Like Ass in doubt 'tween loads of hay,
At last resolv'd to gain his ease,
And chuse his wife *by eating cheese.*
He wrote his card, he seal'd it up,
And said with them that night he'd sup;
Desir'd that there might only be
Good Cheshire cheese, and but them three;
He was resolv'd to crown his life,
And by that means to fix his wife.
The girls were pleas'd at his conceit;
Each dress'd herself *most beauteous neat*;
With faces full of peace and plenty,
Blooming with roses under twenty;
For surely Nancy, Betsy, Sally,
Were sweet as lilies of the valley.
To those the gay divided Pim
Came elegantly smart and trim:
When ev'ry smiling maiden, certain,
Cut of the cheese to try her fortune.

Nancy, at once, not fearing—caring
To shew her saving, ate the paring;
And Bet, to shew her generous mind,
Cut and then threw away the rind,
While prudent Sarah, sure to please,
Like a clean maiden, scrap'd the cheese.
This done, young Pimlico replied,
Sally I now declare my bride,
And she shall be my wedded wife,
For worse or better, for my life.

With Nan I can't my welfare put,
For she has prov'd a dirty slut:
And Betsy, who has par'd the rind,
Would give my fortune to the wind.
Sally the happy medium chose,
And I with Sally will repose;
She's prudent, cleanly; and the man,
Who fixes on a nuptial plan,
Can never err, if he will chuse
A wife by cheese—before he vows.

THE VIOLET.

BY WALTER SCOTT, ESQ.

THE violet in her greenwood bower,
Where birchen boughs with hazles mingle,
May boast herself the fairest flower,
In glen, in copse, or forest dingle.

Though fair her gems of azure hue,
Beneath the dew-drop's weight reclining,
I've seen an eye of lovelier blue,
More sweet through wat'ry lustre shining.

The summer sun that dew shall dry,
Ere yet the day be past its morrow;
Nor longer in my false love's eye
Remain the tears of parting sorrow.

Marshall Pinx.t Scott Sc.

HUNTERS *the property of the* EARL *of* SCARBOROUGH.